

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE,

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may desire its immediate transmission by post, we beg to recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE, printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 316.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1823.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Memoirs of Mary, Queen of Scots; with Anecdotes of the Court of Henry the Second, during her Residence in France. 8vo. 2 vols. London 1823. Longman & Co.

To trace the destiny of Mary Stuart belongs rather to the historian than the biographer; yet it is a curious fact, that of the multifarious volumes of which directly or incidentally this unfortunate Princess forms the subject, not one author has furnished satisfactory details of her early life, or attempted to trace the circumstances which must have operated in the formation of her character. To supply this deficiency, appears to have been the first object of Miss Benger's work. Of its difficulty none can doubt, since the regular historians of France make little mention of Mary till after her return to Scotland; and it is only by searching in contemporary chronicles or antiquated memoirs, that any information is to be acquired respecting the first eighteen years of her life. Even in the collections of Dr. Jebb, we recollect but two Tracts that contain any anecdotes of her childhood; of these, the first and best is written by her contemporary, Bishop Lesley—the other is composed by a learned Priest, who, at the express desire of Henrietta Maria, the consort of Charles the First, compiled whatever anecdotes he could collect of this Queen, who by his church was honoured as a martyr. With both these Tracts, Miss Benger seems to be perfectly familiar; but even with these auxiliaries, and with all that industry and diligence could supply, she has found few opportunities for those personal details on which the biographer delights to expatiate. To fill up the chasm, she has however fortunately offered a sketch of the Court of France, the habits, the amusements, the literature of polished society, which, though brief, is not incomplete, and must, we conceive, be new to the majority of her English readers. For this deviation from her narrative, she apologizes with little reason, since her *portraiture* is derived from those most authentic sources, the elder chronicles and memoir writers of France. It combines information with amusement, and renders the reader so perfectly acquainted with the world in which Mary lived, with the atmosphere by which she was surrounded, that he seems instinctively to acquire an insight into her character, and to watch the growth of those prejudices and opinions which so materially influenced her afterlife.

The Court of Henry, confessedly the most brilliant of the day, furnishes many amusing anecdotes; but we pass over even the brilliant scene of Mary's marriage with the Dauphin, to introduce her as opposed to the artificial Catharine de Medicis, at the moment of her elevation to the throne of France. During the last hours of Henry had been celebrated the nuptials of his sister Margaret with the Duke of Savoy.

A few hours after this mournful

ceremony, Francis, who, during some days had been languishing under indisposition, was roused by the entrance of the Duke de Nemours, the Cardinal Lorrain, and the Duke of Guise, who, on bended knees, saluted him with the title of king. At this electric sound, the invalid leapt from his couch, and in a transport of rapturous amazement, protested he was well, and ready to adopt their good counsel. The next moment his mother, evidently dejected, entered the apartment, to accompany him from the Tournelles to the Louvre; where he was to receive, according to custom, such addresses and deputations as were offered to the new sovereign. Without hesitation the young monarch obeyed, and walked between the Cardinal and the Duke of Guise. Mary Stuart followed with Catharine, who, for a moment, losing her habitual self-possession, in a sort of reverie, traversing the galleries, took the wrong turning, and had descended one stair before she perceived her mistake: ashamed of her abstraction, she endeavoured to disguise it by a compliment to the young queen; and waiting till she overtook her, she exclaimed, 'Pass on, Madam; it is now your part to take precedence.' Although this manoeuvre deceived not Mary, she accepted the courtesy with seeming gratitude; but, in her turn, insisted that Catharine should enter the chariot first. With the same refined duplicity, Catharine commissioned Mary to demand from the Duchess de Valentinois, certain crown jewels, and on other occasions to assume consequence and authority. As that princess was at this time notoriously ignorant of state affairs, and from the languor of her health, even unwilling to be burthened with them, it is impossible not to surmise that her interference was exacted by her insidious step-mother."

In the following extract we have an interesting picture of Mary, after the death of Francis, during her farewell visit to the Duke and Duchess of Lorraine, and her grandmother, the Duchess Dowager of Guise:

"She made a public entry into Nancy, conducted by the young Duke, and his mother the Duchess Dowager Christina; at the palace, she was greeted by her sister-in-law, the amiable Claude, who consoled herself for her removal to a country in which some vestiges of barbarism were still visible, by drawing around her a circle of fair companions, whose elegance and beauty recalled the image of her father's court, and almost created another Fontainebleau. As, at this period, neither her consort nor herself were sufficiently mature to be emancipated from tutelage, the Duchess Dowager and the Duke de Vandemont, maintained precedence in the council, leaving to the youthful pair the more amiable sovereignty of pleasure. Day after day they issued edicts for amusement, in which hunting and hawking, music and dancing, masquing, enacting plays, succeeded with a rapidity that scarcely allowed time to repair the waste of nature. The tumultuous gaiety of this scene could have been little

congenial to the state of Mary's feelings, and she was soon compelled, by an attack of ague, a malady, at that time, equally prevalent in France and Germany, to exchange the brilliant spectacles of Nancy for the more salubrious, though unattractive, residence of Joinville. This town, situated on the river Marne, formed the capital of a petty district, which, in 1530, had been created into a principality, in favour of the house of Guise; its chief ornament was the ancient chateau, in the chapel of which Antoinette of Bourbon had raised a superb monument, wrought of porphyry and jasper, which was dedicated to the memory of her departed lord. In that venerable mansion, an interval of ten years had produced no perceptible change; it still preserved the same solemn aspect which pervaded it during the last visit of Mary of Guise. Prond to display and to perpetuate the emblems of her grief, Antoinette suffered not the black hangings to be removed from the wall, nor was her own sable veil discarded; the austere gravity of the aged Princess, and the profound reverence she received from her attendants, gave to every object the character of funeral pomp; no gaieties were here exhibited. Absorbed in religious zeal, this Princess, even in inviolable kindness on her grand-daughter, cordially approved of her departure, believing, that by her presence, she might reclaim her subjects from rebellious heresy. Such sanctified demeanour was rather calculated to inspire reverence than love, and Mary was, perhaps, not unwilling to quit the almost sacred retreat for the more congenial hospitality of her aunt Rénée, in whose luxurious apartments was seen no conventual austerity, and who lavished on her niece attentions, that in part consoled her for the mortification of assisting at the sacré of Charles the Ninth, which was performed on the 25th of June. At that solemnity appeared Mary, in all the state and pomp of widowed royalty; but distinguished by the white mourning allotted to youthful dowagers; her dark brown tresses were concealed under a long crape veil, which floated loosely on her shoulders, and, according to Brantome, was not so delicate as the tint of her colourless cheeks.

"In this first re-union with the court, Mary was received, by the nobility, with profound respect, and by Catharine with affected courtesies; but in the younger princes and nobility she inspired such lively emotions of interest and admiration, as revived the Queen Mother's jealousy, and redoubled the impatience with which she anticipated her departure. It was impossible not to perceive that Mary's charms were heightened, and that, abstracted from Guisian intrigue, she must possess a personal influence truly formidable. Exasperated from the etiquette, which, whilst Francis lived, opposed a barrier to the approaches of the other sex, it was no longer forbidden to avow for her, sentiments warmer than loyalty, and even to address her in language more impassioned than admira-

tion. The charms of her conversation, her graceful address, her captivating accomplishments, had raised the woman above the Queen; and, to complete those powers of fascination, Mary, herself, was become susceptible of feelings to which she had hitherto, probably, remained a stranger. A sudden reverse of fortune, by discovering the hollowness of the practised courtier, taught her to discern and to appreciate those proofs of disinterested regard which she had lately experienced. Naturally disposed to munificence, she found, to her surprise, she was become tributary to kindness and sympathy, which it was not unpleasant to repay with gratitude and confidence; even the sense of obligation awakened emotions of tenderness more pleasing than painful. The latent capacities of her heart and understanding were now unfolded, and the bitterness of humiliation softened by the consciousness of possessing, in herself, a power of dispensing happiness, independent of her royal sceptre.

From Rheims, Mary proceeded to Paris; into which she made a public entry, far different from that which she had once anticipated, but more flattering to female sensibility than any formal homage that could have been rendered to the crowned consort of the Sovereign. With the exception of the young Monarch, all the Princes of the Blood, with a brilliant company of cavaliers, met her at the gates of St. Denis, and followed in her train to the Louvre. The next day, she was conducted to St. Germain, where she soon observed that a complete change had taken place in the language of the court; which now, in compliment to the King of Navarre, affected unbounded liberality for the Hugonots. Catherine herself, though not daring to forsake the mass, or positively to attend a Calvinistic conventicle, permitted a sort of religious assembly in her apartment, where polemical discussion took place of sentimental trifling, and the Bishop of Valence was allowed to preach a sermon; in which, to the horror of Chantonnay, the Spanish ambassador, he omitted any invocation of the Saints or the Virgin. Neither the Duke of Guise nor his niece chose to be present at these discourses; and the old Constable Montmorency was so much offended by the deviations from established usage, that he was once tempted to throw the preacher from the window. It had been prudent in Mary so far to surmount her prejudices as to be one of the Bishop's auditors; but, in this instance, her resolution was immutable; her sincerity inspired respect, and in a conversation with Throckmorton, she frankly declared, that as she had been bred a Catholic, she hoped to die in that communion.

"To be plain with you," said she, "the religion which I profess I take to be the most acceptable to God; and, indeed, neither do I know, or desire to know, any other. Constancy becometh all people well, and none better than Princes, and such as have rule over realms, and especially in matters of religion. I have been brought up in this religion, and who might credit me in any thing, if I should show myself light in this case? and though I be young, and not well learned, yet have I heard this matter oft disputed by mine uncle, my Lord Cardinal, and I found therein no great reason to change my opinion."

"After this protestation, she conceded to Throckmorton that many abuses had crept into the church, which called for reform; but added,

"I am none of those that will change my religion every year; and, as I told you in the beginning, I mean to constrain none of my subjects, but would wish that they were all as I am; and, I trust, they should have no support to constrain me."

"But if Mary declined polemical controversy, she resumed her classical pursuits, which had lately been suspended, and devoted two or three hours of every morning to the perusal of a Latin author, with the learned Buchanan. At her leisure, she was encircled by Ronsard and du Bellay, and other fashionable bards, who cultivated her fine taste, and stimulated her to the exercise of a native talent for metrical composition; and, according to Brantome, she often produced extempore poems, illustrating some idea happily struck out in conversation.

"Mary sometimes wrote poems of a higher cast, which breathed of taste and feeling, and were even tinged with a certain classical elegance, rarely exemplified in any contemporary female productions; to this class belongs the well-known poem composed on the death of Francis, *En mon triste et doux chant*. If Mary drew attention as a poet, as a minstrel she was captivating; her voice was melodious, and she never appeared to more advantage than when she touched the lute, with a hand, which, if her admirers may be credited, presented a model to the sculptor; the susceptibility of her character imparted a touching expression to her countenance, which would have excited interest without that symmetry of feature and form, by which she is allowed to have been distinguished: added to these powerful attractions, the pity inspired by her sorrows, the vicissitudes of her romantic fortune, the difficulties of her situation, the perilous prospects before her, all inspired to engage sympathy, to kindle enthusiasm. The nobility crowded round her; and parties were formed, and spectacles presented, of which she appeared to be the only object."

For the history of Mary after her return to Scotland, there existed a perplexing mass of materials; but contemporary writers, with the exception of Castelnau, appear to have been all warped by party feelings. From the correspondence of Randolph, the English resident, Miss B. has made a selection which enables the reader to form a tolerably correct idea of Mary and her Court. We regret there was not a more detailed account of the young Queen's public entry into Edinburgh; indeed after those minute descriptions with which she had indulged us in France, we are disposed to quarrel with the author's almost puritanical silence on the Revels of Scotland, though certainly already better known. But the rapid succession of events soon renders us indifferent to this omission, and after the assassination of Rizzio we never revert to the subject. The history of that tragedy is fairly given; and, although being chiefly extracted from the relation of the conspirator Lord Ruthven, it cannot be suspected of partiality to Mary, it unquestionably places her in the most interesting light, and inspires respect and sympathy in the reader.

The concluding part of this work is too brief and rapid. Our limits do not allow us to enter into a regular criticism of it; but among its defects we have remarked an occasional negligence of style, in which the author seems to betray weariness of the task, or impatience of the efforts it required. As a whole, however, we consider it as an agree-

able and useful acquisition to this department of our literature. The plan is well conceived, and these Memoirs may be perused with advantage by all who wish to attain the knowledge of facts without the fatigue of controversy, and to acquire information without the trouble of exploring old books, or traversing voluminous collections.

Let us add, generally, that we approve of works of this kind, on account of their leading the young to relish history. Their separate interest inspires a love for information, which afterwards develops itself in a taste for solid and useful reading, and, from admiring portions, to the greater application which a study of the whole requires.

Poems on Various Subjects. With Introductory Remarks on the present state of Science and Literature in France. By Helen Maria Williams. 8vo. pp. 298. 1823. G. & W. B. Whittaker.

The celebrity of this lady's name induced us to give an early perusal to her book. Had she lived as long and as lately in England as she has done in France, she would hardly have inflicted such a penance upon us; for she would have known that scores of better works, both in prose and verse, are almost monthly consigned to oblivion. Indeed nothing but that doting affection which we feel for our youthful performances could have led to this publication; and we are sorry the able translator of Humboldt should have afforded so unadvised an example of that frailty. Miss Williams seems to think that if her quondam old friends were still in office at the head of our critical journals, she would have stood a good chance of their favourable report: we cannot tell how that matter stands, but we can inform her that the wide diffusion of knowledge which has taken place since she went to reside in Paris, has rendered partial criticism a very ticklish thing among the present generation, and that the public acumen is so highly cultivated (we do not say public opinion is so jealous) that the recommendation of a bad book only does the panegyrist without serving the author. All that is now in the power of a Reviewer (beyond perhaps two or three experiments the other way) is to promote the success of valuable productions by making their merits known. On these grounds, we trust Miss W. will pardon us for not responding to her appeal to the *moderns* in the tone of praise which our respect for her talents and our admiration for her sex would have rendered so pleasing to us.

Some of the poems were published many years since; others are of later date, and several of them addressed to the purpose of immortalizing the wedding-day of M. Coquerel, the author's nephew, in 1819; the first new-year's day seen by A. C. A. D. 1821, in consequence of the foregoing event; Lines to Helen (a namesake grand-niece) "a newborn infant," also in 1821; and sundry other events of equal importance; if, indeed, any thing can be of as much importance as the family promise of the continuation, in a numerous line, of the race of Williams-Coquerel or Coquerel-Williams in France.

But before we come to the poetical assurances of this gratifying fact (which agreeably to Miss W.'s method of turning every event into a political point of view, bodes no want of Cockerels for the future wars of France, though not in time for the approaching Spanish conflict;) we are bound to pay some attention to the Introduction. It consists of

animadvers
Review, me
state of sc
which Miss
together w
set in gold
whom she
several of
men;" but
formed on
to question
has degen
of compar
ton, whom
little bette
or such as
will allow
the Revolu
rality and
we fancy
mean abso
Upon the
troverting
Buonapar
lume "an
Hundred
tion, filled
coolly, th
breastpla
thirdly, th
have been
emigrant
slight circ
ing the b
of myster
coat, I sh
public no
very awk
I hasten f
allegation
paid, Wh
the reco
to Kosci
Fayette,
It is th
Williams
male refer
of those
ing princ
to applau
own say.
heart delu
from new
the dream
in that v
which th
which, v
History
her iron
The li
to which
fate," a
spread
tory," a
rent fro
forms, i
are at
repetiti
the two
against
Reform
think t
but the
A n
is a
lines,
of the
appea

animadversions on a passage in the Edinburgh Review, mentioning "the present degenerate state of science and literature in France;" which Miss W. tries to refute by stringing together with eulogies, like a row of beads set in gold, the names of all the literati with whom she is acquainted in Paris. No doubt several of these are justly distinguished men; but surely no person who is at all informed on the progress of the age will venture to question the double proposition, that France has degenerated, and stands low in the scale of comparison with other nations. Some, too, whom Miss W. lauds to the skies, are little better than shallow pretenders, quacks, or such as disgrace their country. Yet we will allow her wished for conclusion, "that the Revolution has left some talents, some morality and some religion in France;" which we fancy even the Edinburgh Review did not mean absolutely to deny.

Upon the Introduction there is a Note, contravening some story of O'Meara's about Buonaparte's saying that Miss Williams' volume "on the Events of his Government of a Hundred Days," "was a very silly composition, filled with a string of falsehoods; secondly, that he had never worn any other breastplate than his flannel-waistcoat; and thirdly, that the book, foolish as it was, must have been well paid." To this our indignant emigrant replies: "With respect to the slight circumstance of his having worn, during the latter part of his reign, some kind of mysterious ægis beneath his flannel-waistcoat, I shall only repeat that it was a fact of public notoriety at Paris, and that it gave a very awkward appearance to his person. But I hasten from his coating to a far more serious allegation against me, that of having been well paid. What pages of my volume deserved best the recompense? Was it the tribute offered to Kosciuszko, the hero of Poland; or to La Fayette, the veteran of liberty in two worlds? It is the misfortune [Miss Helen Maria Williams, a famed and c-d-vant glorified female reformer, declares]—it is the misfortune of those who write in times of revolution, that every successive government begins by proclaiming principles which the friend of liberty is tempted to applaud, and as regularly ends by governing in its own way. Exulting in the fall of one tyranny, the heart deludes itself with the hope of better things from new rulers, who take care in their turn to convict the dreamer of folly. All I said of Buonaparte, in that volume, were well known facts, upon which the stamp of fate was impressed, and which, while I traced them in a feeble sketch, History had already seized, and graven with her iron pen."

The last period is in the style of the school to which the writer belongs: "the stamp of fate," and "the march of mind," and "the spread of principles," and "the pen of history," and all the confected phraseology current from its upper benches to its lowest forms, from its philosophers to its scribblers, are at once trite, unmeaning, and, through repetition, offensive. But what shall we say to the two preceding periods; what an argument against Revolution under the semblance of Reform! After these confessions, one might think the writer was no advocate for changes; but the worthy old lady appears to be just as

* A note mentions that Rabaut St. Etienne has a collection of letters, which will be published, and "throw more light on the first years of the revolution than any work that has yet appeared."

anxious for revolutions, new rulers, and new disappointments, as ever she was. We beg our readers to consider this as philosophy, not politics—we seldom offend, but such consummate folly is provoking.

The poetry is hardly worth the name: little of it would in our day be admitted into the poorest magazine. There are some very mediocre Peruvian tales, ballad tales still worse, and odes and sonnets, &c. on all the hacknied common-place subjects, such as 'Sensibility,' 'Peace,' 'Hope,' 'Twilight,' 'the Moon,' 'the Strawberry,' 'Simplicity,' 'Disappointment,' 'Love,' 'Flowers sent to me when ill,' 'Flowers in March,' 'Epitaph on a favourite Dog,' 'Elegy to a young Thrush that had fallen into the area and could not be found,' 'the Linnet and the Cat,' 'Lines to my two Nephews,' and similar twaddle. Now it is possible the reading public may fancy "all this sort of thing" more than we do; for we solemnly protest we are so sick of it, that we had almost rather be hunted by a tiger than read a poem on a cat's clawing a pretty sweet bird—rather fall from a house top than weep over the details of unfledged thrushes tumbling into areas—and (if it be not an heroicism) rather peruse our own epitaph than be celled on to criticise whimpering effusions on the tombstones of dear Pompeys, darling Bibis, or divine Fideles. We hold it to be absolutely inhuman to pen funeral panegyrics on deceased puppies, and suffer a literary hydrophobia when such subjects approach us. Miss W., therefore, has none of our sympathy in mourning her Bibi thus:

Let those who coldly scorn the tear

That soothes the grief we prove,

Say, if fidelity be dear,

If love has claims to love;

Say, on what hallow'd spot their lives

A heart unknown to range,

That to one chosen object gives

A love no power can change?

Tell, in what tender breast to find

Affection half so true?—

Ah, BRAB, who of human kind

Has learnt to love like you!

What woman, in the name of all that's ridiculous, would have a man to love her like a dog?

The catastrophe of the thrush is another case in point—it "escaped from the writer's hand (it has not, alas! from her pen,) and falling down the area of a house, could not be found." Now listen to the tender sensations occasioned by this deplorable accident:

Mistaken Bird, ah! whither hast thou stray'd?

My friendly grasp why eager to elude?

This hand was on thy pinion lightly laid,

And fear'd to hurt thee by a touch too rude.

Is there no foresight in a Thrush's breast,

That thou down yonder gulph from me wouldst go?

That gloomy area lurking cats infest,

And there the dog may rove, alike thy foe.

I would with lavish crumbs my bird have fed,

And brought a crystal cup to wet thy bill;

I would have made of down and moss thy bed,

Soft, though not fashion'd with a Thrush's skill.

Fram'd with the wisdom nature lent to thee,

Thy house of straw had brav'd the tempest's rage,

And thou through many a Spring hadst liv'd to see

The utmost limit of a Thrush's age.

Ill-fated bird!—and does the Thrush's race,

Like Man's, mistake the path that leads to bliss?

Or, when his eye that tranquil path can trace,

The good he well discerns through folly miss?

Eheu! jam satis. Neither men nor thrushes, we imagine, expect that the path of bliss lies in tumbling down areas!

In justice to the author we shall now quote from the best specimens we can discover in her volume, and with these surrender it to "the stamp of fate," if not "the iron pen of history," of which we fear it will never "form a part." At page 198 we find an irregular fragment, suggested by a particular door in the Tower being said to have been shut for ages. The writer supposes the ghosts of all who have there been murdered assembled in that room, and even travels out of the bloody record to imagine more horrible atrocities. We select what we most approve:

But who is he, convuls'd with pain,

That writhes in every swelling vein?

Yet in so deep, so wild a groan,

A sharper anguish seems to live

Than life's expiring pang can give!—

He dies deserted, and alone,

If pity can allay thy woes,

Sad spirit, they shall find repose:

Thy friend, thy long-lov'd friend is near;

He comes to pour the parting tear,

He comes to catch the parting breath.

Ah, heaven! no melting look he wears,

His alter'd eye with vengeance glares;

Each frantic passion at his soul;

'Tis he has dash'd that venom'd bowl

With agony and death!

But whence arose that solemn call?

Yon bloody phantom waves his hand,

And beckons me to deeper gloom!

Rest, troubled form! I come—

Some unknown power my step impels

To fiend's secret cells.

"For thee I raise this sable pall,

It shrouds a ghastly hand:

Stretch'd beneath, thy eye shall trace

A mangled regal race!

A thousand suns have roll'd, since light

Rush'd on their solid night!

See, o'er that tender frame grim Famine hangs,

And mocks a mother's pangs!

The last, last drop which warm'd her veins

That meagre infant drains,

Then gnaws her fond, sustaining breast!

Stretch'd on her feeble knees, behold

Another victim sinks to lasting rest;

Another yet her matron arms would fold,

Who strives to reach her matron arms in vain—

Too weak her wasted form to raise,

On him she bends her eager gaze;

She sees the soft imploring eye

That asks her dear embrace, the cure of pain—

She sees her child at distance die!

But now her steadfast heart can bear,

Unmov'd the pressure of despair.

When first the winds of winter urge their course

O'er the pure stream, whose current smoothly

glides,

The heaving river swells its troubled tides;

But when the bitter blast with keener force

O'er the high wave an icy fetter throws,

The harden'd wave is fix'd in dead repose.

"Say, who that hoary form? alone he stands!

And meekly lifts his wither'd hands!

His white beard streams with blood!

I see him with a smile decide

The wounds that pierce his shrivell'd side,

Whence flows a purple flood?

But sudden pangs his bosom tear—

On one big drop, of deeper dye,

I see him fix his haggard eye

In dark and wild despair!

That sanguine drop which wakes his woe,
 Say, Spirit! whence its source?"
 "Ask no more its source to know—
 Ne'er shall mortal eye explore
 Whence flow'd that drop of human gore,
 Till the starting dead shall rise,
 Unchain'd from earth, and mount the skies,
 And time shall end his fated course,
 Now th' unfathom'd depth behold:
 Look but once—a second glance
 Wraps a heart of human mould
 In death's eternal trance!"

"That shapeless phantom, sinking slow
 Deep down the vast abyss below,
 Darts thro' the mists that shroud his frame,
 A horror, nature hates to name!
 Mortal, could thine eyes behold
 All those sullen mists enfold,
 Thy sinews at the sight accurst
 Would wither, and thy heart-strings burst;
 Death would grasp with icy hand,
 And drag thee to our grisly band!
 Away! the sable pall I spread,
 And give to rest th' unquiet dead;
 Haste! ere its horrid shroud enclose
 Thy form, benumb'd with wild affright,
 And plunge thee far through wastes of night,
 In yon black gulph's abhor'd repose!"

To this picture, which possesses poetical force, we have only to add two very short pieces—an "Imitation of lines written by Boucher, author of a poem called *Les Morts*, below his picture, which a fellow-prisoner had drawn, and which he sent to his wife and children the day before his execution—1794."

Lo! objects! cease to wonder when ye trace
 The melancholy air that clouds my face;
 Ah! while the Painter's skill this image drew,
 They rear'd the Scaffold, and I thought of you!

Imitation of Lines addressed by M. D—, a young Man of twenty-four years of age, the night before his execution, to a young Lady to whom he was engaged—1794.

The hour that calls to death is near,
 It brings to me no throb of fear;
 The breast that honour arms, can brave
 The murderer's steel, th' untimely grave;
 But thou, to whom I gave my heart,
 From thee for ever must I part?
 Wilt thou not hear my latest sigh?—
 Ah, 'tis a cruel task to die!

To-morrow, my clos'd eyes no more
 Shall gaze on beauty I adore;
 To-morrow, sadd'ning every grace,
 Unceasing tears shall bathe thy face;
 To-morrow, chill'd by death's cold grasp,
 This hand no longer thine shall clasp;
 For thou—no more wilt thou be nigh—
 Ah, 'tis a cruel task to die!

A Journey to Two of the Oases of Upper Egypt. By Sir Arch. Edmonstone, Bart. 8vo. pp. 152. London 1822. J. Murray.

Thus, though a small volume, contains matter of much interest to the scholar and antiquarian. At any period it would have merited this praise; but at the present time, when, as we are persuaded, very rapid strides are making to uplift the veil of mystery, which has for long centuries shrouded the history of one of the earliest of civilized nations, and to unfold the literature, arts, and sciences of a people whose very language has been till now an inexplicable memorial,—at such an era, we say, every scattered ray of light

which is thrown upon the subject becomes trebly valuable and important.*

* A description of Egypt, recently published at Paris, contains a great number of plates illustrative of Egyptian antiquities. In the subterraneous tombs of Thebes, on the left bank of the Nile, discoveries are daily made of some precious fragment, whether of the work of Egyptian industry or of Greek and Egyptian writing, which discloses particulars hitherto unknown, of the manners, the institutions, and the usages of Egypt. Among these plates are several representing the subjects of the pictures in the tombs of the kings. One extremely curious scene exhibits the metempsychosis. The artist in a manner embodied this doctrine, which Pythagoras borrowed from the Egyptians. Upon a lofty tribunal sits one of the principal Egyptian gods, accompanied by a figure holding a large balance. Various persons appear to be approaching the tribunal, in order to submit themselves for judgment. Sentence has already been pronounced on one of those individuals, who has been condemned to return to the earth in the shape of a hog. The upper part of the picture is occupied by the emblem of the Egyptian Mercury, who, like the Mercury employed in the Odyssey as the conductor of souls, is armed with a rod, with which he drives before him the unhappy wretch who has undergone a swinish transmigration.

T. Lacour, the director of the free school of design and painting at Bordeaux, has published an important Essay on Egyptian Hieroglyphics. He has adopted for his motto the following passage from Clement of Alexandria: "Sunt Hieroglyphis similia Egyptiorum enigmata." And indeed the whole of his system is comprehended in those few words. The author's opinions are more fully developed in the following paragraph of his introduction: "About twelve years ago, the examination of some Egyptian hieroglyphics suggested to me the idea of analyzing the Hebrew language, and of comparing the primitive elements of that language with those of the hieroglyphics. This comparison more strongly excited my curiosity, as I was convinced that the Hebrew language was very nearly the language which was spoken in Egypt at the period when the Israelites, under the guidance of Moses, left that country, after having sojourned in it above four hundred years." A little further on, M. Lacour adds, that he is persuaded the Hebrew language was in Egypt the sacred language, the language of the mysteries and symbols; and that he is equally satisfied that what is called the Coptic was, on the contrary, the language of the lower orders of the people and of idolatry.

The labours of M. Champollion, jun. on the Egyptian Writing, advance progressively, and furnish new results which are interesting both to archaeology and historical criticism. His alphabet of the Phonetic hieroglyphics, by means of which he has read on the monuments of Egypt the names of Greek or Roman Emperors, has just been confirmed and extended by applying it to more ancient monuments, the date of which it also serves to fix. We can already state, that, guided by this hieroglyphic alphabet, M. Champollion has discovered and read the names of the Pharaohs, that is to say, the kings of the Egyptian race, carved on the great monuments of the first style. These names are, 1st, those of the five kings of the sixteenth dynasty; 2d, of Amosis, Chébron, Aménophis I., Améris, Mischra, Mischrauthosis, Tuthmosis, Aménophis II., Horus, Ramesses I., Rathoris, Ramesses II., Aménophis, or Ramesses III., of the eighteenth dynasty; 3d, of Ramesses IV. the Great, Ramesses V., Aménophis, and Ramesses VI., of the nineteenth dynasty; 4th, Seneads, chief of the twenty-first dynasty; 5th, of Sésonchis and of Osorchon, of the twenty-second dynasty; 6th, of Osorthon, of the twenty-third dynasty; 7th, of Psammithichus I., Néchao, and Psammithichus II., of the twenty-sixth dynasty; 8th the Persian king Xerxes; 9th, lastly, of the Pharaohs, Né-

Among the objects consecrated by the records of former ages, there are few more remarkable than the Oases of Egypt, which the historian, the natural philosopher, and the poet, have equally contributed to immortalize. It was not extraordinary therefore that they should excite the curiosity of a mind so intelligent as our author's, and hold out inducements to him to perform the journey he has here so briefly described.

In January 1819, Sir A. Edmonstone left Cairo to explore these famous "green spots in the desert" of Libya; and it has been his good fortune in a tour of 600 miles to add the discovery of a fourth Oasis to the three previously known, namely, 1. The northern, Siwah, explored by Browne and Horneman, (and from recent circumstances almost demonstrated to be the site of the famous temple of Jupiter Ammon.) 2. The Oasis Paros, explored by the indefatigable and zealous Belzoni. And, 3. The Oasis Magna, in the latitude of Thebes, between 25° and 26°, and often visited, as it lies on the caravan route through Egypt to the interior of Africa. Yet even in the latter the remains of magnificent antiquity are daily being brought to light, and the volume before us has some curious remarks on those described by the French travellers—Cailliand and Drovetti. It is about as far to the West of the Great Oasis (through which he journeyed,) as that is from the Nile, and nearly on the same parallel, that Sir A. E. has laid down—4. The new Western Oasis.

Having procured the necessary Arab practitioners, guides, &c. from sheikh Daud Waffee of the Abadé, and another Bedonin sheikh called Hamet, the author departed on the 11th of February from the banks of the Nile at Beniali, below Siout, and directed his course to the south-west for six days, proceeding 4, 12, 14, 11, 11, and 9 hours on these days respectively, so that it was in all 64 hours march, or about 180 English miles, to the Ruins near Bellata in the Western Oasis, which are first described.

"On the 15th, about noon (it is stated,) we passed for some distance among hillocks, resembling artificial heaps. They seem exactly to correspond with those Belzoni describes in his journey to the more northern Oasis, and which, he imagines, are the tombs of Cambyzes's army: but I have little doubt of their being natural, as they are found all over the desert."

On the next day they pitched their tents at the first village of the farther Oasis, called, as we have mentioned, Bellata.

"The geography of these remote districts is not easy to be understood, from the ambiguous usage of the Greek word Oasis, which is synonymous with the Arabic El Ouah, or El Wah, and is evidently derived from the same source. The original meaning is clearly defined, as implying a cultivated spot in a desert; but the difficulty turns upon Oasis being frequently used in the singular number, to signify indiscriminately either one, or a collection of these islands.

phérites and Achoris, who belong to the twenty-ninth dynasty.

M. Jomard, in a note on an Egyptian manuscript of papyrus, brought from Thebes, and now in the royal library, in which, for the usual procession at the top, is substituted a series of geometrical figures, composed of straight and curved lines, expresses his conviction that those figures represent the plans of subterraneous monuments; or, in other words, of catacombs.

Oasis Magna are both spots, yet there were Ptolemy, v. The Arabic of El Wah within which he; and M. Geographically extend 350 150 from E

"Strabo a leopard's cultivation plies the taken in the son partic of the cou is that of insolated tion."

"The mor foundation by vegetat cay of whic it increase them. Th by high la springs."

"Ancient seems not tonishing g"

"In the tiful wood a little di our recolle size any I upon mea to be 17 f"

The tr Master ac began the leaving th on their le Aboudaki from Nelli Hence, fo El Cazar,

sence, an filled wit other kin of observ andsulph westward author p by the d ruins. T tolerable sand, wh Duer El

"On in our w a little to of a tow seen bel complete tinguish temple, statue. workma though"

"Then we haste door-wa sealed th dately temple; ing that

Oasis Magna and [Oasis] Parva, for instance, are both composed of a certain number of spots, yet many authors speak of them as if there were but one in each, and among others Ptolemy, when laying down their latitude. The Arabic geographers have given the name of El Wahat to that portion of the desert within which all the Wahs were supposed to lie; and Major Rennell, in his work on the Geography of Herodotus, computes it to extend 350 miles from North to South, and 150 from East to West.

"Strabo resembles the north of Africa to a leopard's skin, being covered with spots of cultivation, and Stephanns Byzantinus applies the same term to one of the Oases taken in the collective sense. This comparison particularly agrees with the appearance of the country we had just arrived at, which is that of a plain, dotted about with a few insulated tracts of rich and wooded cultivation."

The most probable theory is, that "the foundations of these islands were first laid by vegetation occasioned by springs, the decay of which vegetation produced soil until it increased to the state in which we behold them. They appear universally surrounded by high lands, which will account for these springs."

Ancient authors draw glowing, and as it seems not exaggerated pictures of their astonishing fertility, for Sir A. E. tells us,

"In the evening we passed through a beautiful wood of acacias, the foliage of which at a little distance recalled English scenery to our recollection. The trees far exceeded in size any I had ever seen of the kind, and upon measuring the trunk of one, it proved to be 17 feet 3 inches in circumference."!!

The travellers (Messrs. Hoghton and Master accompanied the author,) immediately began their survey of the Oasis. On the 17th, leaving the villages of Hismint and Endough on their left, they arrived at a place named Aboudaklongh, apparently about thirty miles from Bellata; and there stopped for the night. Hence, four miles and a half to the north, is El Cazar, a beautiful spot seated on an eminence, and "encircled by extensive gardens filled with palm, acacia, citron, and various other kinds of trees." The only thing worthy of observation here was a strong chalybeate and sulphuric spring; but about six miles to the westward, the farthest distance to which the author penetrated, his travel was rewarded by the discovery of some most interesting ruins. The first described is a temple in tolerable preservation, though half filled with sand, which their guide told them was called Daer El Hadjar.

"On the 19th (the narrative continues,) in our way to Daer El Hadjar, we diverged a little to the right, where we found vestiges of a town of greater extent than any we had seen before in this district. It was now a complete mass of ruins, and we could distinguish nothing but a small remnant of a temple, and the fragment of a white marble statue. This last was apparently of Greek workmanship, and not without elegance, although so imperfect.

"There being nothing to detain us here, we hastened on to Daer El Hadjar. As the door-way was choked up by the sand, we scaled the wall without difficulty, and immediately set about clearing the interior of the temple; but after three or four hours, finding that our labours would be fruitless, we

desisted, and proceeded to measure every part with a graduated line.

"The edifice on the outside is 51 feet 4 in. long, by 24 feet 8 inches wide. In front is a portico of eight columns; three only are standing, and they in a mutilated state: their circumference is 9 feet 6 inches, and the space between 7 feet 7 inches: the two centre have portals reaching half way up, not connected by a lintel. The first chamber is 23 feet 9 inches, by 20 feet 3 inches, supported by four pillars, five feet in diameter at the shaft. As much as is visible of the walls is traced with figures and hieroglyphics. This apartment opens into another of the same width, but only 10 feet 4 inches long, perfectly plain and unornamented, excepting by the winged globe encompassed by the serpent, the emblem of eternity, which is carved over the door. Beyond this chamber, and communicating with it, are three smaller parallel to each other, of which the middle one was the Adytum. Here the walls are covered with figures and hieroglyphics, and much blackened by the lamps used in the service of the temple. The other two compartments are of the same length as the centre, and five feet wide. The roof still continues entire over these three chambers, which are lower than the rest of the building. The temple stands due east and west."

The general description of the Oasis in which these ruins are found is thus given by a sheikh called Ismael:

"From him we learnt that this El Ouah is composed of twelve villages, of which ten are within five or six miles of each other; the remaining two much further off at the entrance of the plain, so that they are in fact scarcely looked upon as belonging to this division. Bellata, where we had made our first halt, is one of these last mentioned: the other, named Tenida, is uninhabited, and to the south of Bellata.

"In the part we now were, are Aboudaklongh; El Cazar which we had visited; Monshie, to the west; Gedidi, to the south-west; and Gelamoon, in the same direction, but more distant. This latter place, together with El Cazar, are considered the two of most consequence in the district. To the south is first Rashdie, and beyond it Moot; to the south-east are Endough and El Masara; and still more to the eastward, Hismint; besides these there are several enclosures, well wooded with palm-trees, containing springs, but the cultivators and proprietors reside in the neighbouring villages.

"The climate is extremely variable in winter. Sometimes the rains are very abundant, and fall in torrents, as appears from the furrows in the rocks; but this season there had been none at all, and the total want of dew at this period sufficiently proves the excessive dryness of the atmosphere. Violent winds are very prevalent, and the kamsin, (SW.) which is with justice called the scourge of the desert, frequently blows in the months of May and June. The plague is quite unknown, but, during the summer when the heat is intense, fevers and agues are very general, which the sheikh attributed to the immoderate use of dates. This may be one of the causes, but what I should imagine conduces also to the insalubrity of that season is, that the springs are all strongly impregnated with iron and sulphur, and hot at their sources; nor indeed can the water be used until it has been left to cool in an earthen

jar, when it becomes more palatable. These springs never fail or vary at any season of the year, which is most fortunate for the natives, as their very existence depends upon them, there being no wells that I could observe.

"The soil is a very light red earth, fertilized entirely by irrigation, the water being conducted in small channels through the arable land. The principal produce is corn, chiefly barley and rice. The former is sown in October and November, and reaped in March or April. The crop of rice succeeds, but not on the same ground, and requires constant moisture. Dates are an article of commerce with Egypt, and we often met caravans conveying them; lemons and citrons are also very plentiful in the gardens.

"The inhabitants are Bedonins, I believe of the same horde as our guides; like them, they acknowledge the sovereignty of the Pasha, who has succeeded in reducing them to a state of complete subordination. As a proof of this, their tribute, which is paid in kind, not only varies every year, according to his caprice, as they affirm, but four or five soldiers are now sufficient for levying it, whereas four hundred were necessary for that purpose when they first came under his dominion.

"Ismael informed us, that there was no thoroughfare through this Oasis, and that he was not aware of the existence of any other inhabited tract beyond to the westward. Some Arabs had lately endeavoured to explore in that direction, but at the end of three days had met with so terrible a whirlwind, as to prevent their proceeding. He understood, however, that there was one towards the north, and that, some years before, a man, having lost his way in the desert, by chance found himself there, from whence he was ten days returning; but that the route, never having been since followed, continued unknown.

"The people here are much exposed to the incursions of the Mograbin or Barbary Arabs, and occasionally suffer much from their depredations. Three years ago, a band of four hundred made an irruption, and after a severe contest, in which many lives were lost, retired, carrying off much booty. It is thirty days' march to Tripoli, reckoning ten hours to each.

"Lions and tigers (hyenas?) are not uncommon in this district, but there are no ostriches; neither could we gain any information respecting the serpent of incredible magnitude, called Toghah, which Edrisi affirms is only found in the El Ouahat.

"The sheikh assured us there was no record of any Frank ever having visited this Oasis before, but that he knew the English perfectly by reputation, and esteemed them highly. From his declaration, added to the negative testimony of their being neither written or traditional information respecting this region, we had the great satisfaction of being fully convinced that we were the first Europeans who had reached it in modern times."

This long extract comprehends all the information furnished respecting the Western Oasis, as our countrymen immediately returned to Bellata, and thence retraced their

• At Bellata there is an indigo manufacture, very simple in its operations.

steps to the Nile by a course almost directly east, crossing and exploring several places in the Great Oasis near its northern extremity. The route from Bellata is thus composed: 1st day, by Tenida, 10 hours; 2d day, 11 hours, to En Amour (a well); 3d day, 10 hours, to the edge of the Great Oasis; 4th day, 4 hours, to El Cargé in that Oasis; thence excursions to Genan, Cazar El Goetta, and Cazar El Zian; and then from El Cargé, in four days, across the desert to Fairshout on the Nile, employing successfully, 11, 12, 12, and 9 hours.

In their first stage from Bellata, the travellers met M. Drovetti, who had visited the nearer Oasis, and was on his way to the farther, which they were leaving, with the intention of penetrating into the more northern or Oasis Parva. He, however, found this impracticable.

At El or En-amour there is a dilapidated temple of great antiquity, with figures and hieroglyphics roughly executed. The ruins of El Cargé, a necropolis, or mummy town, and the temples at Goetta and Zian, are also extremely curious as well as important antiquities. On the last in particular there is a Greek inscription, of which the following is the translation:

"To Amenebis the Great God of Tehomyris, and the other Gods of the Temple, for the perpetual preservation of Antoninus Cæsar our Lord and his whole house: the cell of the temple and the vestibule were repaired and renewed, under Avidius Heliodorus, governor of Egypt, Septimius Macro being commander in chief, and Plinius Capito general of the forces, in the third year of the emperor Cæsar Titus Ælius Adrianus Antoninus Augustus, the Pious. Mesore the eighteenth. (August 11.)"

"Of the God Amenebis, (adds our author) I am not aware that any mention is made elsewhere; but that is no objection to the correctness of this reading, as the Pantheon of Egypt seems to be inexhaustible, and names of Deities, unheard of before, are still not unfrequently found in inscriptions. Tehomyris would appear to be the name of the place, but is not noticed by ancient geographers."

The remains at El Cargé are also very beautiful and interesting; it is especially rich in figures:

"To the east of the temple are three detached door-ways, at different intervals, and of different proportions; but as they do not resemble the propylæa that are usual in other parts of Egypt, I am induced to think that this edifice was surrounded by a triple wall, in the same way that Diodorus tells us the celebrated temple of Jupiter Ammon was. The first, or nearest, is a solid door-way 18 feet from the main building, with figures all round it; and, among others on the inside, is a representation of Osiris at a banquet, of colossal proportion. This is, I believe, not uncommon, and is again found on the west front. On the roof are five spread eagles, sometimes called the Birds of Pharaoh, painted, of which red and blue are the principal colours.

"The second, which is at some distance, in the same direction, but not in a straight line, is materially higher than even the temple itself. Half only is standing, and has a few figures carved in relief within. There are the remains of brick-work strangely placed on the top. As it would be too high or any purposes of defence, it may not im-

probably have been the residence of one of the Stelite hermits, of which many traces remain. At Athens, one of these aerial mansions is still in existence on the top of the magnificent Corinthian columns called the Temple of Jupiter Olympius.

"The last of these propylæa is low and imperfect: the east end is completely covered with a Greek inscription."

The Greek inscriptions are long public decrees of the period of Galba, &c.; but we think our readers will be more pleased with the account of the city of the dead than with their translation."

"It contains apparently not fewer than two, or three hundred buildings of unburnt brick, ranged without attention to regularity, and of various sizes and shapes. The greater number of them however are square, surmounted by a dome, similar to the small mosques erected over Shehks' tombs, having for the most part a corridor running round, which produces an ornamental effect very striking at a distance, and gives them a nearer resemblance to Roman, than to any existing specimen of Greek or Egyptian architecture. Some few are larger than the rest; one in particular is divided into aisles, like our churches; and that it had been used as such, by the early Christians, is clearly evinced by the traces of saints painted on the wall. Many have Coptic or perhaps Greek inscriptions, but written in a hand not legible, and a few Arabic. In all we entered there is the Greek cross, and the celebrated Egyptian hieroglyphic, the Crux Ansata, which originally signifying life, would appear to be adapted as a Christian emblem either from its similarity to the shape of the cross, or from its being considered the symbol of a state of future existence. But the great peculiarity is a large square hole in the centre

"The following, however, is worth preserving, to show that the principle of civil law on which our Insolvent Court is formed, was humanely practised eighteen hundred years ago, though now so loudly condemned. "I am determined (says the ruler of Egypt) rather to follow the established custom of former governors than to imitate the occasional injustice of any individual. For some persons, under the pretence of a public demand, and having made over the debts of others, have thrown several such defendants into the debtor's prison, and into other places of confinement, which for this very reason I have thought proper to suppress, in order that money lent may be recovered from the property and not from the persons of the debtors: following herein the will of the Imperial Deity." -- The following is also worthy of notice: -- "Many persons have thought proper rather to remain deprived of their just possessions, having spent more than their value, from the custom of bringing the same actions before every court of enquiry; and I make the same decree respecting private actions: that if any thing has been tried and dismissed, or shall be dismissed, by the judge appointed to try private causes, it shall no longer be lawful for the plaintiff to renew his suit, or to try the cause again; and whoever acts to the contrary, shall be fined without excuse; for there will be no end of informations, if causes which have been dismissed are brought forward again continually, until the culprit be condemned; and the city having already become almost uninhabited, on account of the multitude of informers, and every family being disturbed by them, I peremptorily command, that if any one brings an action on his own account, and gives an information upon suspicion, in conjunction with another, he must bring forward the person from whom the information is obtained, in order that this person may not be exempt from responsibility."

of each, evidently for the purpose of containing a Mummy, and which, from the fragments and wrappings that lay scattered about, had probably been ransacked for the sake of plunder.

"It is therefore obvious that these buildings formed a cemetery to the town which stood near or about the temple of El Cargé, and were subsequently used for sacred purposes by the Christian inhabitants, or at a later period, as places of retreat to them when persecuted by the Mohammedans.

"I should imagine these sepulchres to be of Roman construction at an early period, since it is generally believed that the practice of embalming was gradually discontinued in Egypt after the extension of Christianity; but among the various receptacles for the remains of the dead, from the stupendous pyramid to the rudest cavern, I know of none existing or recorded, at all corresponding with them in shape and appearance. Considering them therefore as highly curious from their structure, as well as unique of their kind, I sincerely hope that any future traveller who may come here, will particularly direct his attention to them, and that moreover he will be able to do what we could not, make faithful transcripts of the inscriptions."

Sir A. E. bestows a curious inquiry into the opinions of ancient authors, of Arabian writers, and of modern authorities, into the general relations concerning the Oases; and we are sorry that we can only find room to refer to this investigation from Herodotus, Strabo, Pliny, and Ptolemy, through Abulfeda, Edrissi, &c. to Hartmann and Belzoni. The Great Oasis appears to be that against which the memorable expedition of Cambyses proceeded; and all these places seem to have been known to the Romans, by whom they were used as the Siberia or Botany Bay of our times for the banishment of offenders against the State. The Poet Juvenal was the first celebrated person so sentenced, for a satire displeasing to the Emperor Domitian. The famous Heresiarch Nestorius (A.D. 435) was another exile to the Oasis.

We have only to add, that we entertain considerable doubts as to the propriety of calling that a Banquet of Osiris at El Cargé, which the author so denominates, but which we suppose to be an offering, or sacrifice. Several lithographic Prints and a slight Map tend to illustrate this book, of which we repeat our warm approbation.

Nigel; or, The Crown Jewels. A Play, in Five Acts. London 1823.

In our criticism upon this piece as acted, we expressed an opinion that it fell far too short of its model, the *olden comedy*, to come fairly into comparison with the esteemed emanations of superior intellect which we understand by the reference. As a published Play, while we repeat that sentiment, we are nevertheless bound to say that it possesses many good qualities, both positive and negative. Among the latter, we may particularly mention the absence of trickery, inflation, and tollings after artificial effect, or point in style: among the former, we may enumerate the even and natural conduct of the incidents, and not a few passages of mind and vigour in the dialogue. Of these (having under our dramatic head, last week, detailed the plot, &c. which solves us from the task now,) we shall proceed to offer some examples to illustrate the author's talent.

Description of a Barber:

The barber! He's your master paramount!
He clips the proud; makes the bravest bleed;
Comes, as the Gaul of old strode up the senate,
And plucks the grey patrician by the chin:
Nor death, nor mighty love, more universal:
For every throat he has his weapon bared,
And 'twixt his thumb and finger flits the breath
Of all men's nostrils: Scandalum of him
Must be a premonition at the least.

His habitation, "by Paul's wharf," he says,
-- looks airy out--ships all alive--
The courtiers to and fro upon the river,
Betwixt Whitehall and Greenwich, as the Court
Shifts:--Always see the courtiers with the tide,
Savouring their lordship's presence.

A Miser's wooing:

Marg. This is not for my hearing. [thousand
Sour. Yes, by my soul, it is! To that first
Add thousands more, and thousands yet to those,
I'm unexhausted still--nay, lend your ear--
Whatever gold can buy, that woman covets,
As what will gold not buy, I can bestow,
And will, on thee: I've liv'd a life of gains,
Lent at large usance--batten'd on th' estates
Of prodigal great men--there's not a manor
Of their inheritance, but I've my mortgage
Under the surface, waiting like an earthquake,
Its time to swallow all! But my broad gold,
All my huge heaps, lie dark as in the mine,
Till the meridian of those sunny eyes
Shine on the ore, and bring it forth to light.

Marg. You wrong yourself and me, Sir.
Sour. Wrong you? no.
For you, I'll wrong all else--do any thing---safe,
To please, to tempt, to buy, to bribe your love.
You shall have pageantry--a cloud of servants,
To fly before your thoughts--a glare of lights,
That shall make moon a shadow--carriages--
Banquets--such couches, as the cygnet's down
Where a harsh type of. There are jewels, too,
My eastern treasury--spoils of gorgeous queens,
From their far glittering regions--thou shalt have
them--

Pearls, like a galaxy, thick sown about thee,
And starry diamonds, whose bright constellation
Would make a firmament.

Marg. I'll hear no more.
Without! [calling towards the anti-chamber.]
Sour. So cold, so scornful! it may cost thee
Some burning tears, if thus I quit thee, mistress!

Marg. On any terms avoid me!
Sour. Be it so--
I take thee at thy word. The rock that seem'd
To spring a fountain here, (striking his breast) is
clos'd again,

And I'm once more myself. [Re-enter Bridget.]
Marg. (To her) You're well returned--
A scurv'ner!

Sour. But whose riches are nobility!
I read your childish heart--read for whose sake
The goldsmith's niece disdains the untitled scurv'ner.
Let her, and let the lord she doats on, pay for't;
One vice, at least, of noble pedigree [grace!
The low born scurv'ner feeds--the lust of ven-
The language, it may be observed, is much
too elevated for the character, but it is ener-
getic and poetical. The lady's love for another
(Nigel) is also prettily expressed.

Marg. (alone) If James refuse me? O, no un-
kind doubt
Shall glance its shadow on my springing hope,
That, like a sunflower, turns her to the light,
And blossoms there. Set fairly, then, soft gales,
Upon love's path to-morrow! clear the film
From the blue eye of Heav'n, and in all bosoms
Breathe light and gentle spirits: that kind nature
May move in my appeal, and high-wrought great-
Relax to favour and sweet clemency! [ness

We next copy a neat and novel simile by Nigel:

You never
Can hold this life, Lord Nigel. Poor you are
In all but your rich blood; which blood, so rich,
Being indulg'd, doth make men to be poor;
And your poor lord, like to a stately ship,
Wanting the wind, that should make flush her sails,
Lies logged, for lesser craft to mock in passing.

The following observation, by the same, on a scurv'ner just made by a ruffian on leaving Martha with her father's corse and him, is of the same stamp:
Pesilent ribaldry,
Unquenchable as the Greek fire, will flash
Amid the very damps of death itself!

Again, Nigel (on his defence against strong suspicion.)
Meanwhile, then, my past life
Shall be my surety: for, in lib'ral judgments,
Good name is still the wearer's amulet
Against crude calumny; and with a sweet
And saving fragrance, like the halms o' th' East,
Wards the rank breath of malice. - - -

We cannot separate single lines to show
how they strengthen the dialogue, but two
are worth giving as axioms: the first, when a
villain resolves on a desperate nightenterprise,
For darkness is the dawn of brave men's fortunes.
(a truly brave man seeks the light:) and the
last, an advice to a lady when given in mar-
riage after she appeared in male disguise:
When you put on the wife, put off the breeches.

With these brief notanda we must close
our account of the commendables in Nigel; and
we wish we had not to add any notice of an
opposite kind--but we must say that a good
deal of its blank verse is not verse at all,
and some of it vulgar.

Bridget. - - - I say, John,
Who was it told you of my pretty face?
Sour. Such as could little judge, be sure of that.
Come, graceless madam, find some other haunt
Than this apartment.

Bridget. Well don't madam me!
I've done no harm.

Strap. That's as may be: it looks
Cursedly like it.

Bridget. But, sirrah!
There will be ways to pay you off; and if
I don't, and soon, saving my own good credit,
Say there's no spirit in woman.

[He approaches her, she screams.
Gah! don't lay
Your ord'n'ry paws on me!

Strap. Bubble and squeak!
But there are allusions still more obnox-
ious to good taste (which we will not cite):
the ancient dramatists wrote impurely, be-
cause their age was not sufficiently refined
to dislike the expression of immodest thoughts
in plain terms; but the modern dramatist
offends when he uses such language as passes
between Bridget and Margaret, pages 63, 64,
or as is employed by Dalgarno, p. 71, though
less improper than as originally delivered.
The apology, it is true, may be that the
author was representing the age of James I.--
we do not hold it to be satisfactory.

In the style we observe many inaccuracies,
and an anomalous mixture of Scotch, calcu-
lated to corrupt the English language. "I
mind" and "I'm thinking," are but types of
this blemish; and what shall we say of the
following?

Strap. Will you say [where?
Here's not, e'en now, a hidden petticoat some-
Nigel. There's not, I vow--no petticoat at all.

But we have done. In our critique we ac-
cidentally omitted to mention with praise
Fawcett's characteristic Barber; and to in-
quire into the *Cui Bono* of Skourlie's rascally
advancement of the hand of his clock in
order to accelerate the forfeiture of Nigel's
Bond,--a work of supererogatory rognery,
as it should seem, since the payment was re-
gulated by St. Dunstan's clock, and not by
the scrivener's timepiece.

Periodico Trimestre, intitulado *Variedades*; o *Men-
sagero de Londres*. Enero, de 1823. Acker-
mann.

This is the first Number of the Spanish Ma-
gazine which we recently mentioned as among
the forthcoming novelties in literature. Its
principal papers are ascribed to Mr. Blanco
White, and we need hardly add that they
display both information and talent. A life
of Bolivar, Letters on England, ancient Pro-
vençal Poetry, and other literary and histori-
cal matter, together with embellishments not
sparingly taken from other sources of Acker-
mann's, form an interesting miscellany, not
only for the readers of Spanish in this country,
but for circulation in Spain and her late
colonies, especially in the latter.

Of such a publication it is not necessary to
give any specimens; but as some of our
readers may be amused with seeing Shake-
speare in a Spanish dress, we shall transcribe
Hamlet's famous soliloquy, "To be or not to be,"
as it appears here translated into that
language.

Ser o no ser--he aqui la grande duda.
¿Qual es mas noble? ¿Presentar el pecho
De la airada fortuna a las saetas,
O tomar armas contra un mar de azares
Y acabar de una vez?--Morir--Dormirse--
Nada mas--y escapar con solo un sueño
A este dolor del alma, al choque eterno
Que es la herencia del hombre en esta vida--
Hay mas que apetecer?--Morir--Dormirse--
Dormir!--tal vez horrible--Al está el daño.
Porque quién sabe los horribles rueños
Que pueden azorar en el sepulcro
Al infelice que se abrió camino

De entre el tumulto y confusion del mundo?

A este rezelo solo, a este quien sabe
Debe su larga vida la desgracia.

Si no ¿quién tolerará los reverses

Y las burlas del tiempo?--¿la injusticia

Del opresor, y el ceño del soberbio?--

¿Las ansias de un amor menospreciado?--

¿La dilacion de la justicia?--¿el tono

E insolente desden de los empleos?--

Los desayres que el merito sufrido

Tiene que devorar--quando una daga

Siempre está pronta a darle pasaporte

Y sacarlo de afán?--¿Quién sufriría

Sobre su cuello el peso que lo agobia

Gimiendo, jadeando, hora tras hora

Sin ver el fin, a no ser que el rezelo.

De hallar que no concluye en el sepulcro

La penosa jornada--que aun se extiende

A limites incognitos de donde

Nadie volvió jamás--confunde al alma

Y hace que sufra males conocidos

Por no arrojarse a los que no conoce?

Esta voz interior, esta conciencia

Nos hace ser cobardes: ella roba

A la resolucion el sonrosado

Color nativo, haciendola que cobre

La enferma palidez del miramiento;

Y las empresas de mas gloria y lustre,

Al encontralla, tuercen la corriente

Y se evaporan on proyectos vanos.

ARAGO'S (FREYCINET'S) VOYAGE.

As we have only allowed two short Papers to this Quarto, we are in hopes that another turn will not be thought too much. In concluding our last, we spoke of M. Arago's skill as a draughtsman. In this respect he is really clever, and his drawings of native scenes and people, the most striking seen by him, impart the chief value to his work. They are executed with a skilful and facile hand; and present, in their engraved state, a number of remarkable objects to the eye. It would hardly be consistent with our plan to give an exemplification of this, by copying one of his portraits, (because, though we like to illustrate, we are afraid of being converted into a picture-book;) but we are tempted to exhibit, in wood, a curious specimen of the literature of the Caroline Islanders. The following quotations may introduce the subject:

"The inhabitants of the Carolines have no characteristic physiognomy: each individual differs from all the rest; every thing varies in them, even the colour of their skin; generally, however, their features express goodness, and inspire you with confidence. They smile with such grace that they appear like great children, to whom every novelty is an amusement. They are supple and active, swim like fish, and keep their head almost always under water, which is much less fatiguing to them than it would be to us. The bodies of the chiefs are tattooed in a very

elegant manner, but the operation must have caused them a great deal of suffering; the heads, hands, and feet, however, are exempted. - - -

"All the natives of the Carolines have their ears pierced, and they enlarge the hole with a fish-bone; but as, from their earliest infancy, they wear considerable weights suspended in them, the cartilage at times descends as low as the shoulder: Buffon supposes, that, wearing no clothes, they used this method to preserve their most valuable effects. It was necessary for me to see this before I was convinced of its truth. All the presents which we made the Carolinians, of nails, small knives, and fish-hooks, (and these objects possess great value in their estimation,) they put into the holes of their ears, tying them with a knot or two to keep them fast. - - - All the inhabitants have very black hair, which, being constantly rubbed with lemon-juice, acquires a lustre that our coquettes would no doubt appreciate very highly. - - - I have before told you of the intelligence of these people, so little removed from a state of nature. I shall now give you an example. It is a copy of one of their letters, written to M. Martinez, at Rotta, who had commissioned a *Tumor of Sathonal* to send him some shells, promising him in exchange a few pieces of iron. The Captain gave him the sheet of paper. Here is the letter; the original is in my possession, and is in red characters, of which the following is an accurate fac-simile.



The figure at the top of the letter was placed there as the bearer of compliments; the marks in the column on the left hand, indicate the sort of shells the Carolinian sent to M. Martinez. In the column on the right, are placed the objects which he desired in exchange, viz. three large fishing-hooks, four small ones, two pieces of iron of the shape of axes, and two pieces a little longer."

This curiously-expressed request was gratified, and many handsome shells obtained in return.

Of the Sandwich Islands it is stated, "The punishment of death is inflicted here in various ways; and as if suffering was regarded as nothing, they begin by subjecting the criminal to a forty-eight hours' fast. This wholly differs from the system of the Brazilian tribes, who, previous to punishing, indulge their prisoners of war with every pleasure which can make them regret the loss of life. Here, as soon as the two days' fast is terminated, they conduct the criminal, bound, to a morai, at the door of which the

high-priest is in waiting for him, and pronounces a certain formula, the meaning of which I have not been able to ascertain. Two or three persons then lay the criminal down on a piece of wood, placing his head on a stone; whilst the executioner, who is chosen indiscriminately from among the most athletic of the spectators, dispatches him by a violent blow on the forehead, with a club. His body is either interred immediately, or left to the birds of prey, according to the will of the priest, or the nature of the crime.

"Another mode is,—the criminal is fixed with his back to a cocoa-nut tree, and strangled by two men, who pass a cord round his neck, and draw it with great force, supporting themselves by another tree at a short distance from the first. - - - Very few persons attend these executions, although they are of rare occurrence. Paris is a civilized place, Owhyhee a savage island!"

The following relative to New Holland is a vivid picture of uncivilized man:

"At the first thought we might suppose;

that, with weapons apparently so little formidable as those of the savages of this part of New Holland, battles would not be very fatal, and quarrels soon appeased. But in this we should be strangely mistaken; for here a single combat never ends but with the death of one of the antagonists, and general engagements conclude with the total extermination of one of the parties.

"The grounds of hostility are in general the theft of a beast of prey, or some other object of little value; or still more frequently the culpable want of prudence in Europeans, who give the savages, in exchange for the skins of serpents or other animals, a few bottles of spirits, that produce a surprising effect on these poor creatures.

"Scarcely do the intoxicating fumes get into their heads, when they breathe nothing but battle, and shout forth their war cries. Impatient for murder, they seek antagonists, provoke them by ferocious songs, and demand death in the hope of inflicting it. They find but too readily the opportunities they provoke; and their war-whoop is answered by whoopings not less terrible. Then the combatants, drawn up in two lines, perhaps twenty steps from each other, threaten mutually with their long and pointed spears, launch them at their adversaries with wonderful strength and dexterity, and finally attack each other with ponderous and formidable clubs. Limbs are fractured, bones smashed, skulls laid open: no exclamation of pain escapes from these ferocious brutes: the air resounds only with frightful vociferations. He who falls without having found a victim, dies rather of despair, than from the hurts he has received; and the warrior who has laid low a few enemies, soon expires without regretting the loss of life."

Our author indulges in some reflections against the English, for not checking these disorders: those who know the great and unceasing exertions of our country, to carry amelioration into every quarter of the globe, must feel the falsehood and injustice of the imputation. His book is amusing, but has little useful information, and is disgraced by what we shall only call French frivolity and licentiousness.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Mechanics: New Percussion Lock.—Mr. George Forrest, gunmaker, of Jedburgh in Scotland, has made an ingenious improvement on the Percussion Lock. The chief advantages of his invention are, that the sportsman, before setting out, is enabled to supply priming for eighty discharges of a double-barrelled gun; that the explosions are certain, the lock easily kept clean, and not exposed to damp; and above all, perfect security against accident by the bursting of the magazine. The priming used is the same as in Forsyth's patent, viz. 3 parts oxy muriate of potash, 1 sulphur, and 1 charcoal.

Perfumes a Preventive against Mouldiness.—Dr. Mac Culloch, of Edinburgh, has published a paper in the Philosophical Transactions of that city, in which he points out that all essential oils possess the property of preventing the growth of mould. His observations are of such general utility, that we copy them into our more popularly-circulated pages for the public benefit:

"Ink, paste, leather, and seeds, are among the common articles which suffer from this

cause, and to which the remedy is easily applicable. With respect to articles of food, such as bread, cold meats, or dried fish, it is less easy to apply a remedy, on account of the taste. Cloves, however, and other spices whose flavours are grateful, may sometimes be used for this end; and that they act in consequence of this principle, and not by any particular antiseptic virtue, seems plain, by their preventing equally the growth of those minute cryptogamous plants on ink, and other substances not of an animal nature.

"The effect of cloves in preventing the mouldiness in Ink, is indeed generally known; and it is obtained in the same way by oil of lavender, in a very minute quantity, or by any other of the perfumed oils.

"To preserve Leather in the same manner from this effect, is a matter of great importance, particularly in military store-houses, where the labour employed in cleaning harness and shoes is a cause of considerable expense, and where much injury is occasionally sustained from this cause. The same essential oils answer the purpose, as far as I have had an opportunity of trying effectually. The cheapest, of course, should be selected; and it would be necessary to try oil of turpentine, for this reason. The total interruption of all my pursuits has hitherto prevented me from carrying these trials as far as I intended.

"It is a remarkable confirmation of this circumstance, that Russian leather, which is perfumed with the tar of the birch-tree, is not subject to mouldiness, as must be well known to all who possess books thus bound. They even prevent it from taking place in those books bound in calf near to which they happen to lie. This fact is particularly well known to Russia merchants, as they suffer sales of this article to lie in the London docks in the most careless manner, for a great length of time, knowing well that they can sustain no injury of this nature from dampness, whereas common carried leather requires to be opened, cleaned, and ventilated. Collectors of books will not be sorry to learn, that a few drops of any perfumed oil will ensure their libraries from this pest."

Dr. M. began some experiments with the same agents on wood, to prevent the dry rot, but not having time to carry them on, he recommends the important investigation to others. With regard to *paste*, he prefers rosin to alum as a preservative; but lavender, or any other strong perfume, such as peppermint, anise, bergamot, are perfectly effectual for years, however the paste is composed. That which the Dr. himself employs in labelling, &c. is "made of flour in the usual way, but rather thick, with a proportion of brown sugar, and a small quantity of corrosive sublimate. The use of the sugar is to keep it flexible, so as to prevent its scaling off from smooth surfaces; and that of the corrosive sublimate, independently of preserving it from insects, is an effectual check against its fermentation. This salt, however, does not prevent the formation of mouldiness. But as a drop or two of the essential oils above mentioned is a complete security against this, all the causes of destruction are effectually guarded against. Paste made in this manner, and exposed to the air, dries without change to a state resembling horn; so that it may at any time be wetted again, and applied to use. When kept in a close-covered pot, it may be preserved in a state for use at all times."

He proceeds: "This principle seems also

applicable to the preservation of seeds, particularly in cases where they are sent from distant countries by sea; when it is well known that they often perish from this cause. Dampness, of course, will perform its office at any rate, if moisture is not excluded; yet it is certain, that the growth of the vegetables which constitute mould, accelerate the evil; whether by retaining moisture, or by what means, is not very apparent. This, in fact, happens equally in the case of dry rot in wood, and indeed in all others where this cause operates. It is a curious illustration of the truth of this view of a remedy, that the aromatic seeds of all kinds are not subject to mould, and that their vicinity prevents it in others with which they are packed. They also produce the same effect daily, even in animal matters, without its being suspected. Not to repeat any thing on the subject of cookery, I need only remark, that it is common to put pepper into collections of insects or birds, without its having been remarked, that it had the same power of keeping off mould, as of discouraging or killing the *ptinus omnivorus*, or other insects that commit ravages in these cases.

"In concluding these hints, I might add, in illustration of them, that gingerbread and bread containing caraway-seeds is far less liable to mouldiness than plain bread. It will be a matter worthy of consideration; how far flour might be preserved by some project of this kind."

We cannot conclude these extracts without expressing our thanks to Dr. MacCulloch, and to all philosophical inquirers, who thus turn their scientific acquirements to subjects of great practical utility in the common concerns of life.

Scientific and Literary Travels.—Professor Nevi has been employed by the Emperor of Russia to make researches in the steppes of Independent Tartary, and to examine the course of the Oxus, and the towns of Balk and Samarcand. The expedition will extend perhaps as far as the Lake Saian. Ambassadors have been previously sent to prepare the way in these countries, which are so little known; and there is reason to think, that at least much geographical knowledge will result from the expedition.

That public-spirited nobleman Count Romanzoff, who fitted out at his own expense the expedition under Kotzebue for circumnavigating the globe, has sent out travellers to cross the ice from the eastern coast of Asia to the western coast of America.

Professor Rask, of Copenhagen, the author of an Icelandic and Anglo-Saxon Grammar, has been for some time studying Sanscrit at St. Petersburg, with the view of proceeding to the Dirmann empire, to study the Pali language, and the sacred books of the Buddhists. He proposes to inquire into the origin of the languages of the north in the mountains of Caucasus.

M. Sieber, a Bohemian naturalist, who travelled in Egypt and Syria in 1817 and 1818, is about to perform a journey in Abyssinia.

LITERATURE.

HIS LATE MAJESTY'S LIBRARY.

In our last we noticed the annexed patriotic and generous Letter of His Majesty to Lord Liverpool, and have now much pleasure in laying it before our readers. It records one of those Royal acts which make

Kings known with honour to posterity far beyond the fame of victories or conquests. We therefore abstain from praise;—it is its own eulogy. We have only to add, that a numerous Meeting (sixteen) of the Trustees of the British Museum was held upon the subject of the disposition of this princely Gift last Monday, at which the question was adjourned for further consideration. Upon this issue will depend the advice for incorporation with the National Library, or for a separate Establishment under the same direction.

(Copy.)

Dear Lord Liverpool,

The King my late revered and excellent Father having formed, during a long series of years, a most valuable and extensive Library, consisting of about One hundred and twenty thousand Volumes, I have resolved to present this Collection to the British Nation.

Whilst I have the satisfaction by this means of advancing the Literature of my Country, I also feel that I am paying a just tribute to the memory of a Parent, whose life was adorned with every public and private virtue.

I desire to add, that I have great pleasure, My Lord, in making this communication through you. Believe me, with great regard,

Your sincere Friend,

(Signed) G. R.

Pavilion, Brighton, Jan. 15, 1823.

The Lord of Liverpool, K.G., &c. &c. &c.

The Royal Library in Paris contained in 1791 only 150,000 volumes; it now contains above 450,000. In 1793 it contained only 2700 portfolios of engravings; it now contains 5700. Its annual increase consists of 6000 French and 3000 foreign works; so that there is reason to believe that in fifty years the literary and scientific riches of this magnificent establishment will be doubled.

OXFORD, Jan. 25.—On Wednesday last the following Degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor in Civil Law.—J. W. Knapp, Fellow of St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—G. F. Thomas, Scholar of Worcester College; R. W. Jelf, Fellow of Oriel College; F. Bryans, St. Edmund Hall; J. Wrottesley, Esq. Christ Church; Haviland Durand, Scholar of Pembroke College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Evelyn Bazalgette, Balliol College; J. Huyshe, Brasenose College.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 24.—Saturday last, being Bachelors of Arts' Commencement, the following 213 gentlemen were admitted to that degree:

Messrs. Chapman, Hume, and Maturin, King's College.—Messrs. Airy, Allan, Andrew, Bailev, Buckle, Childers, Claridge, Drinkwater, Egremont, Field, Hanbury, Head, Howlett, Iliff, Kempton, Lloyd, Montearth, Methold, Moultrie, Myers, Parke, Paynter, Pearson, Peene, Petit, Phelps, Place, Rennell, Rickatts, Romilly, Rothman, Sandys, Speer, Strutt, J. Sumner, Sutcliffe, Tate, Torriano, Upton, Winning, Whighson, Wyndham and Yorke, Trinity College.—Messrs. Arncliffe, Bainbridge, Barber, Barringer, Benson, Birch, Birkett, Bond, Boulbes, Bright, Bryan, S. Brown, Cane, Clay, Clive, Collins, Collyer, Cooper, Crick, Fowles, Franklyn, Glover, Gray, Hamilton, Harkness, Harvey, Haymes, Holloway, Hooper, Houlditch, Howarth, Ibbetson, Jackson, Jeffreys, Jones, Lane, Lutwidge, Mason, Maude, May, Milner, Nunn, Pearce, Pitman, Pruen, Scott, Sealy, Sergeant, Skilton, F. G. Smith, C. A. J. Smith, Stephenson, Stewart, Welsby, Wharton, White, Wilkinson, Willis and Wilson, St. John's College.—Messrs. Barton, Fisher, Hodgson, Montgomery, Osborn, Palmer, Whitehurst and Williams, St. Peter's College.—Messrs. Back-

house, Chaplin, Dudley, Firmin, Foubrooke, Pixell, Punnett, Semple and Wigg, Clare Hall.—Messrs. Blake, Brindley, Carlyon, Cheales, Currie, Doughty, Jordan, Simpson and Williams, Pembroke Hall.—Messrs. Ayre, Beauclerk, Borton, Coffin, Gray, Herring, Lewis and Salmon, Caius Coll.—Messrs. Beavor, Brett, Chesnut, Dicken, Gay, Gillham, Jeckell, Leapingwell, Mack, Marsh, Moxon and Stewart, Corpus Christi College.—Messrs. Clowes, Gurney, Marshall, Mason, Moverley, Mudge, Nicholls, Piper, Sandys and Webster, Queen's Coll.—Messrs. Green, Hildyard, Knight, Poole, Richardson, Rusby, Serjeantson, Taylor, E. Wilson and T. Wilson, Catharine Hall.—Messrs. Bedell, Beavor, Carless and Maude, Jesus College.—Messrs. Barker, Colls, Cubitt, Dod, Dorington, Foxton, Goggs, Hallen, Heigham, Kerrich, King, Mayson, Miller, Oxenden, Palling, Pocklington, Russell and Stoddart, Christ College.—Messrs. Bagshawe, Hicks, Maddy and Waring, Magdalene College.—Messrs. Blakiston, Cory, Dwarries, Foley, Gore, Harper, Hopkins, Osborne, Pigots, Thorold and Wilson, Emanuel Coll.—Messrs. Heigham, Hine and Johnson, Sidney Sussex College.—Messrs. Gurdon and Parker, Downing College.

Jan. 27.—Dr. Smith's Prizes to the two best proficient in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy among the commencing Bachelors of Arts, were this day adjudged to Messrs. G. Biddell Alby, of Trinity College, and C. Jeffreys, of St. John's College.

The subject of the Seatonian Prize Poem for the present year is—*Cornelius*.

At a congregation on Wednesday, the following gentlemen were admitted to Degrees: *Masters of Arts*.—Rev. T. Airey and Rev. F. D. Lempiere, of Trinity College.

Bachelors of Arts.—J. Sumner, of Trinity Coll. and A. Fielding, of Corpus Christi College.

LITERARY ANECDOTES.

In a book recently published by M. Barbier, (the late librarian to the King's private library, and to the library of the Council of State at Paris,) called *A Dictionary of anonymous and erroneously-attributed Works in French and Latin*, are a number of curious anecdotes; a few of which we subjoin:

A good-natured censor of the press having read a translation of the *Koran*, put his imprimatur, "that he saw nothing in it hostile to Christianity or good morals."

Louis XIV. once condescended to assume the functions of a censor. It is true that it was on the merits of a book of Madame de Maintenon's, called "*L'Esprit de l'institut des filles de Saint-Louis*" (the ladies of Saint-Cyr.) The royal approbation is expressed in singularly suitable terms, viz. "I have read this treatise, which perfectly explains the intentions I entertained in founding the Maison de Saint-Louis. I heartily pray to God, that the ladies will never depart from them. (Signed) Louis."

About the year 1673, a young man of the name of Charles le Petit was detected printing profane and licentious songs. He was tried, and although he had powerful protectors, he was actually burnt in the Place de Grève. In this tragical event Boileau could see only a subject for the following lines:

"A la fin, tous ces jeux que l'athéisme élève,
Conduisent tristement le plaçant à la Grève."

Odd Titles of Books.—"An Essay on the Natural History of various Kinds of Monks, described according to the system of Linnaeus."—"An Eulogium on Something, dedicated to Somebody."—"A Panegyric on Nothing, dedicated to Nobody, with a post-

face; third edition, little-revised, not at all corrected, and augmented with numerous Non-entities."—"Verses in Praise of Minetto Battoni, the Pope's Cat, his Holiness's Companion, and the first Soprano of his little Concerts."—"Cataracts of the Imagination, Deluge of Scribomania, Literary Vomit, Encyclopedic Hemorrhage, Monster of Monsters, &c."—"Songs, which ought never to have been printed."

FINE ARTS.

THE state of our foggy atmosphere has been so hostile to the view of Pictorial Exhibitions, that though we have frequently visited, we shall not attempt to continue our criticism on either the British Gallery or on Cooke's Drawings, &c. We had one sunny glimpse at each on Tuesday, and can only repeat that we found both very attractive.

SIR JOHN LEICESTER'S GALLERY.

WE learn with much pleasure that Sir John Leicester proposes to open his Gallery again in Spring. Whenever we speak of the progress of our Native School of Arts, our thoughts revert to this gentleman as their great and judicious patron, to whose impulse much of their improvement may be traced.

Illustrations of the Loves of the Angels. Engraved by C. Heath, from Designs by R. Westall, R.A.

The publication of such finely executed Engravings as these, so speedily after that of Mr. Moore's Poem, completely refutes the adage, "the more haste the worse speed." Besides a vignette frontispiece, there are three subjects from the several stories, all done on steel, and in a highly finished style. The vignette is a soft and elegant representation of woody scenery, with the human love of the third Angel appearing in the distance, shedding light

From a clear lamp which as it blazed

Across the brow of one, who raised

The flame aloft, &c.

The gradations from light to shadow are happily expressed, and the only fault we have to find is that the female figure strikes the eye rather as descending from air than as treading the earth.

The first illustration is charmingly managed, and does equal honour to Mr. Westall and Mr. Heath. It is from the following verse—

While thus I spoke, the fearful maid,

Of me and of herself afraid,

Had shrinking stood.

The attitudes of the two figures are delightfully conceived—the female face exquisite—and the draping, foliage, and ensemble, well imagined by the painter, and sweetly preserved by this new medium of art.

The appearance of the second Angel on the shrine (engraved by E. Portbury) also displays the capabilities of the steel, but is not, as a design, so entirely to our taste. The celestial figure has not that grand ideal grace with which the Fancy clothes it; and neither the right-lined altar, nor the worshipping form (especially from the waist downwards) are in a style to extort enthusiastic admiration. Still it is a sweet picture.

He saw upon the golden sand

Of the sea-shore a maiden stand,

is the third and last of these plates. The Angel is reclining on a cloud, the mortal Being standing erect in a posture of devotion on the shore.

We have never beheld a more delicious personation of touching sentiment than in the latter: it is one of Mr. Westall's purest imaginings, and worthy of the gaze with which the heavenly visitant regards it. In the executive part of this design great powers are manifest—the sea, sky, and small portion of landscape, are all alike forcibly, yet pleasingly given. It is calculated, we think, to confirm the favourable opinion of Engraving on Steel, where that metal can be employed advantageously in other respects.

Views of Picturesque and Ancient Buildings in France. Drawn on Stone by Ward. No. I. London. Chater & Co.

WE rejoice to see the art of lithography become so generally and so usefully employed. Its application to the representation of old buildings, ruins, and time-worn antiquities, are among the purposes for which it is best fitted. The softness of its touch gives the mouldering forms of these structures with great fidelity; and preserves their tone and character even more correctly than the sharp touches of steel or copper, unless most skillfully, and in consequence very expensively executed.

We have here four Views:—1. The Commander of a Temple at Crespy. 2. Subterranean Hall in the Priory of Pierre-Font. 3. Gothic Tomb at St. Jean en Bois. And, 4. Célestins de St. Pierre in the Forest of Compiègne. They are all interesting subjects, and well treated with regard to the picturesque. The Hall is the least successfully finished; and we would recommend greater attention to the clearness of the drawings, as in this instance there is something of blurring, which renders objects indistinct; and there is no part, of such a piece as the rich Gothic tomb, which it is not desirable to examine minutely in detail.

Views in Switzerland. Lithography by Aglio. No. II. Chater & Co.

OF the first Number of this work we spoke in terms of general approbation. The four Views in the present Number are not only as cleverly done, but more striking in themselves. Two of them represent the *Fairies' Grotto* in the Canton of Vand; and the last is an excellent print of the *Castle of Prangins* on the Lake of Geneva. The whole are pretty and pleasing ornaments for the portfolio.

The Works of Antonio Canova. Engraved in Outline by Henry Moses. Part II. London. S. Prowett.

OF the first Part of this work we also spoke with praise. Mr. Moses's slight outlines convey a complete idea of Canova's sculpture. The *Graces* (Plate II.) are however taken in a bad point of view, as the pedestal cuts awkwardly down the limb of one of the figures, and seems (where there is no perspective) to divide the ankle into a stripe. The Offering of the Trojan Matrons is highly classical,—the figures diversified, and the whole well expressed.—Monument of G. Volpato is a simple bust of the artist's esteemed friend, and an eminent engraver. A wreath of flowers is thrown over it, not in the best taste; while a sweet female form of *Friendship* is seated, mourning for the dead. The composition is elegant.—A *Cinerary Vase* of the Countess Diede de Fürstenheim is also elegant, but does not display much imagination: our own Flaxman would have made a very superior thing of it.—The last engraving is a

noble antique-looking Bust, inscribed Beatrice, and an ideal design of the Beauty immortalized by Dante. It is really as if the lips were opening to express

"Solve et piana

Con angelica voce in sua favella,"—the beautiful sentiments put into them by the Poet. We admire this Bust very much; and are well pleased to add, that the Descriptions in this Number are a little less sentimentally fine than those in its predecessor.

The French critics speak highly of four pictures at Paris, from the pencil of M. Ducis, representing the Fine Arts, viz. Poetry, Painting, Sculpture, and Music, under the dominion of Love. The subject of the first picture is Tasso reading to the Princess Leonora the Episode of Olinthus and Sophronia, in order to intimate to her his own passion. The second represents Vandyke, when a youth, consulting a lovely girl, of whom he is enamoured, on the composition of a picture which he has just commenced. In the third picture the unhappy Properzia de Rossi, a celebrated female sculptor of Bologna in the sixteenth century, who died the victim of despised love, is depicted exhibiting a bas-relief (from her own chisel) of the Abandonment of Ariadne to a Roman Knight, who regards both her grief and her performance without emotion. Mary, Queen of Scots, in her Palace at Holyrood, playing on the harpsichord the touching air of "Adieu to France," composed for her by Rizzio, who accompanies her on the theorbo, forms the subject of the fourth and last of these productions.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

MEDALLION WAFERS.

HEAD OF TYRTEUS.

Glorious Bard! whose lyre was heard
Amid the armed ring,
As victory were upon each word
And death on every string—
Glorious Bard! to whom belong
Wreaths not often claimed by song,
Those hung round the warrior's shield—
Laurels from the blood-red field.
The soldier cowered beneath his tent,
His sword all rust, his bow unbent;
His comrades, who had dared to die,
Unburied on the plain,
And, jeered by mocking foemen nigh,
He dared not taunt again.
The Bard took up his burning song;
Each heart beat high, each arm grew strong:
He told them of the curse and shame
That darken round the coward's name;
Told how the mother's cheek would burn
To hear her son had fled,
How the young maiden's smile would turn
To tears, should it be said,—
"The war strength of thy lover's brand
Is weaker than thine own fair hand;"
And proudly rung his harp while telling
The fallen warrior's fame,
When trumpet, shout, and song are swelling
All glorious with his name.
It was enough,—each sword was out,
The mountains trembled in the shout
Of men prepared like men to die
For Sparta and for victory!

UNKNOWN FEMALE HEAD.

I know not of thy history, thou said
Yet brightly faced Girl—the chequer braid
Bound darkly round thy forehead, the blue veins
Wandering in azure light, the ivory chin

Dimpled so archly, have no characters
Graven by memory; but thy pale cheek,
Like a white rose on which the sun hath looked
Too wildly warm, (is not this passion's legend?)
The drooping lid whose lash is bright with tears,
A lip which has the sweetness of a smile
But not its gaiety—do not these bear
The scorched footprints sorrow leaves in passing
O'er the clear brow of youth?—It may but be
An idle thought, but I have dreamed thou wert
A captive in thy hopelessness: afar
From the sweet home of thy young infancy,
Whose image unto thee is as a dream
Of fire and slaughter, I can see thee wasting,
Sick for thy native air, loathing the light
And cheerfulness of men; thyself the last
Of all thy house, a stranger and a slave!

A Youth, with a Lyre in his hand, kneeling to a
Female half turning to him, as in the act of
reconciliation.

Yes! I have sinned 'gainst love and thee;

Both heart and harp have been untrue:

I cannot deem how they could be

Wakened by any one but you!

But my harp in the sunshine hung,

And I was proud to wake the strings,

And other hands than thine have flung

Flowers and laurel offerings.

Too dear I prized those flatteries,

And bowed me at an idol's shrine,

And breathed in vanity the sighs

Which should have been thine, only thine.

I pray thee pardon, for the sake

Of my so long devoted strain;

I pray thee pardon me, and take

Thy truant to thy heart again!

HERCULES AND IOLE.

She held the cup; and he the while
Sat gazing on her playful smile,
As all the wine he wished to sip
Was one kiss from her rosebud lip.
Half leaning to him, half withdrawn,
Like one above the waters bending,
And blushing like the maiden dawn
Before the bridegroom sun's ascending—
The head a little turned aside,
Downcast the eyes, as if to hide
Beneath their black fringe, shadowy dim,
The glance which yet should steal to him—
Her hero love, IOLE stood.
And the dark Chief had washed the blood
From his red hands, and thrown away
His arms, which there all useless lay,
As every trophy that he sought,
By time and toil and danger bought,
Were won in winning woman's sigh—
One glance from her bewildering eye.
His arms are round the graceful shape
As if he feared it could escape,
Guarding like life what is so dear—
All this is love's delicious fear—
And yet delaying ere he presses
That lip so soft, that cheek so bright,
As tho' the joy of those caresses
Would, like the burst of sudden light,
Be too much happiness. . . . There were
Warfare and danger, toil and care,
Even from earliest infancy,
Hero of sorrows! marked for thee;
But can they countervail the bliss
That lightens o'er an hour like this?

LOVE SLEEPING BENEATH A PALM-TREE.

Ah, this is ours! that gentle Love

Sleeping beneath the palm-tree's shade,

Weaving the white wings of the dove,

His bow, unbent, beside him laid,

Give me the Love that will not change,
Tho' aught and all were changed beside;
The Love that nothing can estrange,
Whate'er of weal or woe betide;
Fixed in one faith, vowed to one vow,
Tho' every chance and change of ill,
Bearing with all Love meets below
Of sorrow, yet devoted still!
It may have wings, but they must be
Of colours in all lights the same,
Like the moth's, hovering constantly,
Even to death, around one flame.
A star that shines forth night and day,
A wreath of spring and winter flowers,
Emblem true love. And I may say,
Mny I not, dear!—"Such love is ours!"

L. E. L.

In our our last, the title should not have been the
Cadet, but the Cadets.

BIOGRAPHY.

UNDER this title, time only allows us to mention the death of a very celebrated lady: we allude to Mrs. ANNE RADCLIFFE, who died at Pimlico yesterday morning. She had been indisposed for about a month with a violent cold, which terminated in inflammation, and took from this life the much-admired author of the Mysteries of Udolpho, and other works of imagination and genius almost equally popular. Among the female ornaments of English literature she will long hold one of the highest places; and be remembered as near the head of a School which has been the source of very general sympathy and delight. Mrs. R. was, we believe, between fifty and sixty years of age.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

THE DEATH OF LOUISA BRACHMANN.*

By Mr. Mülher.

THE Sappho-like death of LOUISA BRACHMANN is unfortunately confirmed: her body has been found on the bank of the river Saale, in the neighbourhood of Giebichenstein, near the place called Matthiessruh. It is probable, however, that not the old Castle of Giebichenstein, but the Jägerberg, close to Halle, was her Leucadian promontory.

It was to be foreseen that the cause of her death would be sought "in an unhappy passion." I am convinced that this is only a half truth. I do not think that it was an unhappy love, but unhappy love in a general sense—I mean the disproportion between the idea of love, formed by a poetical fancy, and the poor realities of actual life, was the cause of the malady under which she laboured.

In the course of last year she left Weissenfels, as the declared bride of a young man who had more genius than riches. She travelled with him to Vienna, and came back without him; but this separation did not seem to have had any bad effect upon her mind. On the contrary, for some time after her return, I thought her more sensible and more witty than ever. Only the periods of illusion in love, usually darkened her internal light; the moments when the illusion was dispelled were the lucid intervals of her life, in which she felt herself the happiest, in strict con-

*The Poetess whose writings have long been most gallantly celebrated by her admiring contemporaries, who gave her the name of the German Sappho: the influence of a name may perhaps be perceived in the deplorable manner of her death.—Ed.

formity with the promise of Jupiter to the Poet, in Schiller's "Partition of the Earth:"

... "Die Welt ist weggegeben ...
Willst du in meinem Himmel mit mir leben,
So oft du kommst, du sollst willkommen seyn."

She seemed to be much more interested by the struggle of the Greeks against the Barbarians, than by any thoughts of love; and I had reason to conjecture that a few single poems on this historical subject, which she had communicated to me while yet unfinished, would end in the composition of a greater and valuable whole, in the same manner as, in a former similar period of composure of mind, her "Gottesurtheil" had arisen.

At the latter end of August, ten thousand troops, of our own country, were assembled in the city and neighbourhood, to practise military evolutions and manœuvres. Whether this image of war recalled to her mind a time (ten years ago, or more) when, amidst the general distress, her heart had found joys which could no more return; or whether, in this busy period, her heart had received some new and powerful impression, the object of which she thought it her duty to avoid, as unworthy—whatever, in short, may have been the cause, she left the theatre of counterfeited war at the very beginning of September, and went to Halle, where she had before this frequently found salutary relief in the bosom of two families of her friends. On this occasion she found both families so situated, that she had reason to apprehend that it might be inconvenient to them to receive her. She mentioned this apprehension to the celebrated Mrs. Hendel-Schütz, in whose hospitable abode she was received in the most friendly manner. They observed in her a certain gloom, a suppressed internal conflict, but nothing like mental alienation. One evening she was missed. They inquired for her at the houses of her other friends, but she was no where to be found. After an anxious night, she was brought home the following morning, accompanied by some officers of the police. Some persons had observed her, negligently dressed, walking up and down, and wringing her hands, upon the banks of the stream. They approached her, to prevent what they supposed to be her intention. As she declined making any reply to all the questions they asked her, they presumed her to be a lunatic, and gave her in charge to the police; and in the watch-house, every attempt to induce her to give some account of herself was equally fruitless—the mouth of the eloquent Novelist is silent as the tomb. Nothing remains but to take care of the supposed lunatic for the night; and the head of the Poetess, weary of life, which in the eyes of the enlightened part of the nation is crowned with laurel, sinks down in the hard bed of a watch-house! Slumber at length restored her strength, which had been exhausted by the internal conflict between life and death. On awaking, she names the house of Professor Schütz as her abode, and is accordingly conducted thither. Her new friends are now sensible of the danger which threatens the intellects and even the life of the Poetess. They are of opinion that this danger cannot be averted but by the care of friends, whom longer acquaintance and more confirmed intimacy would enable to probe thoroughly the secret disease of this

feeling heart. The patient, however, rejects every idea of returning home, as an absolute impossibility. At length she accepts the proposal of Professor Schilling, to spend some time in his house, where his mother-in-law, one of the oldest, most intimate, and most respected friends of Louisa, happened to be on a visit. Here she passed some days, silent, melancholy, full of internal agitation; whatever she says breathes discontent, not with the external world, but with the world within—depreciation of her talents, of her works, her reputation, nay, even of her heart;—her whole being seems absorbed in one painful feeling, of having missed the object of her life. This is the secret power which silently, often slowly, but certainly, breaks the courage to live.

On the 17th of September, in the evening, Louisa leaves the family-circle with every appearance of composure, and goes to her bed-chamber. Soon after, they learn from the servants that she is gone out. They hasten to her room, find the dress which she has just thrown off, farewell-letters, bequests! There is no doubt of the cause of her going out. Every exertion is made; they go and send in all directions, in order, if possible, to overtake their mentally-diseased friend, before she has executed her fatal purpose. In vain: nobody has seen her—no where is any trace of her to be found; and it is not till the 23d of September that the stream gives up the mortal covering of the immortal spirit. A stone, which she had fastened to her by means of her shawl, had not proved heavy enough to retain longer in the bed of the stream what she intended should never more be seen by human eyes. The perishable body which that mind and that heart had ennobled, was not destined to moulder away without a tomb.

Shall we call it madness that impelled her to such a deed? Shall we found this opinion on the history of her youth, which relates, that, when little more than a child, she purposely threw herself from a gallery two stories high? The earthly judge may believe in insanity in such cases: "died like Sappho" does not stand in his book. I have known the Poetess for a quarter of a century, and found in her much error, it is true, but no madness. That which threw her from the gallery in her fourteenth year, was perhaps a lively poetical presentiment of that which in her fortieth (so old I imagine her to have been) weighed her down as melancholy reality:

"Die Bettelarmuth all' des Menschenthums
Der Sehnsucht einer Seele gegenüber." *

* The beggarliness of all human pursuits
Compared with the yearnings of a soul.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Paris, Jan. 22, 1823.

In the arts and in literature we have this week nothing new. There is indeed a large statue of Bayard by Ragzi, placed in the court of the Louvre; it is destined for Grenoble, and represents the Chevalier when mortally wounded at the retreat of Quebec. Bayard supports himself against the trunk of a tree, and the hilt of his sword, which forms a cross, he holds before his face. By this arrangement his face is too much concealed, and what is seen of it has more the air of a captain than the expression of a dying christian hero. But—the course is every thing; when they are 80—50 you need not be surprised at literary depression. If you speak of a poem, *Fin du mois* is the reply; if you ask

about an expected work, *A la baisse* is the answer. - - - I had forgotten a very pretty publication, entitled *Esquisses de la Revolution*; it is edited by M. Dulaure, author of the History of Paris which has had so much success. Each livraison has several well-executed cuts of the scenes of the Revolution.—Las Cases' Memorial does not excite any thing like the attention it would have done in a calmer and duller season. All classes have their interests so much affected by living questions and agents, that deceased greatness and historic records are forgotten. Bertrand's zealous disavowals of all the Napoleon publications receive various comments; the truth is, that M. Montholon and he have differed on the subject.

Jan. 20, 1823.

It is feared the war with Spain will seriously affect the interests both of writers and publishers. Various heavy works are commencing, or in progress, from which public attention is likely to be diverted by great political agitations. The French are enriching their literature by numerous translations and compilations from foreign, and especially from English works; but I fear they are too hastily projected and too rapidly executed to be as correct, as judicious, and as valuable as they might be, and as it is desirable for France they should be. They are, in general, mere money-getting operations, calculated on the fashion of the day and the existing peace between the two countries; not plans conceived by literary men in the design to aid, permanently and efficiently, the republic of letters. It was desirable that these publications, however imperfect, should have had sufficient success to encourage further progress and improvement; the war will undoubtedly operate very unfavourably in this respect. A company of *gens de lettres* are publishing a collection of Biographical Memoirs of distinguished Dramatists, &c. Three *livraisons* have appeared, and in these the Lives of Mrs. Bellamy and Garrick have excited great interest. But no publication was ever expected with so much impatience as that of H. M. Louis XVIII., and none has better paid the publishers. An hour after the Sitting, the publication began at the Imprimerie Royale. The usual price is two sous the first day, and one sou the second day; but such was the eagerness of the public, that they sold at ten sous, fifteen sous, twenty sous; some were even bought at thirty sous, but thousands were disposed of at twenty, though the public knew it would appear in the evening Papers, and be sold the next morning in every alley and carrefour of Paris for one sou;—*en effet*, this morning our ears are stunned with *Le Superbe Discours du Roi pour un sou Voilà! qu'on appelle, une bonne affaire*.

THE DRAMA.

At Drury Lane we have had nothing new but the old drolleries of Liston in several parts, and a pretty pastoral Ballet. - - - At Covent Garden, *Nigel* holds on his alternate nights with fair success (the weather being sadly against all places of public resort.) On Wednesday, in *Rob Roy*, Mr. Yates gave a whimsical imitation of Macready; and on Thursday, *Love in a Village* presented a Mr. Larkin as Young Meadows, and Miss Paton as Rosetta. The former has an exquisite tenor voice, but hardly of sufficient compass for so large a home. The Opera was much lengthened, and not improved by the

* - - - The world is given away ...
If you will live with me, in my heaven,
Where'er you come, you shall be welcome,

introduction of strange songs and by injudicious friendly encores—an evil, by the by, growing daily more tiresome to the less interested portion of the audiences, and especially observable in musical matters, as the repetition even of Overtures clearly demonstrates. Miss Paton sang delightfully, and performed almost as well as she sang.

[Having so little of our own Drama this week, we shall make room for a Parisian Notice.]

THEATRE FRANÇAIS.

Fielding, a comedy in verse, in one act. Many English whom I have seen in France of late, and with whom I have conversed on the novels of Fielding, have appeared to me to be quite surprised, and almost scandalized, at my esteem for that author, who, they say, is of a species almost extinct, and who is far from possessing the fine and picturesque style of his successors. As for his diction, properly so called, it does not become me to judge of it; but if the translations which we have of *Tom Jones*, for example, are not greatly corrected and embellished (which I by no means imagine is the case,) I really do not perceive that there is so much to reprove in the style of this novel writer. If I proceed to examine the truth and the sustained originality of his characters, the variety of his portraits, his skilful contrasts, the delightful fascination of his episodes, the keen wit of his remarks, and the extreme facility with which he handles the weapons of ridicule and satire, I confess that I am very little disposed to consider him eclipsed by the new novel-writers of whom England boasts. I know persons also in France, who, since they have read the sonorous phraseology of the *Rénégat* and the *Solitaire*, speak with disdain of the works of Le Sage. The time however is, I hope, not far distant when the author of *Gil Blas*, as well as the author of *Tom Jones*, will resume the rank which true judges have assigned them. The little dramatic piece in question is founded on a well-known instance of Fielding's imprudent generosity in devoting a few guineas, which he had borrowed of his publisher for the purpose of satisfying the demand of the tax-gatherer, to the relief of a distressed friend. It was well performed, and much applauded.—*Paris Journal*.

VARIETIES.

A translation, in Italian verse, of Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," by M. Joseph Indelicato, has been published at Palermo. From what we have heard, we fear that it is not a very successful effort.

Mr. Henry Neele has in the press a Volume of Dramatic and Miscellaneous Poems.

M. Michele Leoni proceeds at Florence with the publication of his translation of Shakespeare. The Italian critics panegyricize it in high terms.

The Paris volume of Memoirs relating to the Revolution of England, edited by the eternal M. Guizot, has the advantage of being politically interesting and *à propos*, as well as historical. The first livraison, which is just out, contains the Memoirs of Sir P. Warwick and May's Long Parliament. M. Guizot, perhaps, undertakes to edit too much, and especially in the genre of English literature.

French Prisons.—We observe in a Memoir published by M. de Marbois; one of the Royal Society of France for the amelioration of Prisons, that the goals of France are in a very deplorable condition. Their average

population during the last three years has been between 31,000 and 32,000. M. de Marbois complains of the smallness and dampness of the cells, of the practice of chaining the prisoners, of the bad quality of the food, of the insufficiency of the clothing, of the substitution in many places of straw for beds, and of the absence in all of moral and religious instruction. He describes the prisoners to be generally in a state of the most savage ignorance and barbarism. Among a variety of suggestions for the diminution of these evils, M. Marbois recommends the introduction into the French Houses of Correction of the English tread-wheel.

Morals.—The sum of a thousand francs (rather more than 40*l*. sterling) has been sent to the Society for the Promotion of Christian Morals in Paris, by an anonymous correspondent, to be divided into two prizes for the best Essays against Gambling and Lotteries.

A new religious Paris Journal, *L'Eclair* (one of our Correspondents writes to us has just made its appearance.)—Recueil de pièces destinées à concourir au rétablissement du règne de Dieu et de son Christ sur toute la terre. It is not a pecuniary enterprise, but a benevolent and pious attempt on the part of some very excellent and enlightened Catholics to excite attention to the truths of the Scriptures, and to the present state of religion in the world. It is of course destined for Catholics, or the mass of the French people nominally Catholic. It is the first Catholic Journal that has appeared free from political and party views. From my knowledge of the parties, I hope it will be very advantageous to the cause of truth and charity. They possess talent, learning, and disinterested desire to promote affection among all classes of Christians.

M. Bossange, sen, has formed in Paris a handsome French, English, German, Italian, and Spanish library, comprehending all the works of Science, History, and Literature which have been written in those five languages. In an adjoining gallery are classed, nation by nation, the best editions of the most celebrated works.

Botany.—The wonderful progress made in the cultivation of this branch of science in late years, may be in some measure estimated by the following comparative Note on Works, and especially a late German Enumeration, which treat of it:—

Linnaeus had 34 Veroniceas, Persoon 63, Wahl 73, Roemer and Schultes have in their new edition 136. Of Utricularie, Linnaeus has 8, Persoon 18, Roemer and Schultes 61.—Linnaeus has 4 Gratiolae, Roemer and Schultes 42.—Linnaeus has 32 Salviae, Willdenow 76, Persoon 104, Wahl 137, Roemer and Schultes 173; &c.

The authors last referred to, have, we observe, retained the Linnaean system, except the 23d class. One volume only is published; the 2d volume, now in the press, is announced to contain all the Grasses of the 3d class.

Lithography.—It appears that an arch lithographer has had the goodness to favour the Parisian Journals with a satirical new year's gift, by representing them drawn up in a row, in one of those coloured prints which so successfully imitate the caricatures in which John Bull had formerly the sole privilege of indulging. *Patati, Patata*, or the *Debates of the Journals*, is the name of this production, in which almost every one of them is wrapped up in an epigrammatic costume. The author has exhibited a very impartial malice—Politicians, Fanatics, Liberals, all are

attacked. If the *Drapeau* combats, lance in rest, like the late Don Quixotte, the *Constitutionnel* is represented as old Father Sully, and the *Journal des Debats*, with a violin in his hand, seems to be considering in what key to play. As for the *Journal de Paris*, he has no right to complain of the lithographer, who has depicted him in the habit of the National Guard (which he will be always proud to wear,) and with spectacles; no doubt in order that none of the follies of the day may escape him.

LIST OF WORKS PUBLISHED SINCE OUR LAST.

Britton's History and Antiquities of the Metropolitan Church of Canterbury, with Engravings, medium 4to. 3*l*. 3*s*.; imperial 4to. 5*l*. 5*s*.; and super royal folio, with proofs, 10*l*. 10*s*.—The Edinburgh Annual Register, Vol. XII. for 1819, 8vo. 21*s*.—Brayley's Views of Ancient Castles, No. 2, 8vo. 4*s*.; 4to. 6*s*.—Nigel, or the Crown Jewels, a Play, 8vo. 3*s*.—First Sitting of the Committee on the proposed Monument to Shakespeare, 12mo. 2*s*. 6*d*.—Letters, Literary and Political, on Poland, 8vo. 12*s*.—Tracey the Poet, a Novel, 3 vols. 12mo. 16*s*. 6*d*.—The Scarlet Handkerchief, a Novel, 3 vols. 12mo. 16*s*.—Rouillon's French Grammar, foolscap 8vo. 5*s*.—East India Register, corrected to Jan. 1823, 8vo. 6*s*.—Naval and Military Anecdotes, 18mo. 6*s*.—Zaphna, or the Amulet, by Isabel Hill, 12mo. 5*s*.—Lives of Eminent Men, vol. 2, 18mo. 2*s*. 6*d*. half-bd.—The Peasants of Chamouli, 18mo. 2*s*. 6*d*. half-bd.—Diary of a Tour through Southern India, 8vo. 10*s*. 6*d*.—Lloyd's Hulse Theology, 8vo. 10*s*. 6*d*.—Madame Campan's Life of Marie Antoinette, 3 vols. 8vo. 2*s*.—Schütz's Æschylus, a new edit. 3 vols. 8vo. 2*l*. 2*s*.—Ditto, vol. 3. containing Fragments and Scholia, 14*s*.—Juarro's History of Guatemala, translated by Lieut. Bailey, 8vo. 16*s*.—State of the Cape of Good Hope in 1822, 8vo. 12*s*.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE.

JANUARY.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 30	from 37 to 47	29.31 to 29.40
Friday ... 31	from 36 to 43	29.15 to 29.47
Fri.—Sat. 1	from 37 to 45	28.95 to 28.67
Sunday ... 2	from 35 to 41	28.59 to 28.66
Monday ... 3	from 37 to 40	28.83 to 28.93
Tuesday ... 4	from 30 to 39	29.21 to 29.30
Wednesday 5	from 27 to 33	29.51 to 29.68

A NE. wind generally prevailing, and the weather cloudy, foggy, and wet, till Tuesday, when it became clear, and the wind changed to SW.—Rain fallen .625 of an inch.

Edmonton.

JOHN ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot insert Advertisements under any of the disguises assumed by good friends who send them to us. Of Literary Notices, we must again repeat, that if they fall under the above description, or are not authenticated, they must go to an even more hopeless place than the *Refuge* for the *Dilettante*.

For that forthcoming Periodical, which will certainly appear on or before the Greek Kalends, we have laid aside in a large seaman's chest, bought on purpose, S. B's Line on the birth of a Friend's first Child; To Maria in the Grove; Ode to War; Thoughts (heaven forgive the false assertion) on Taste, &c. &c.

We shall be happy to see *Flüderigibet's* Volume, if it is a scarce book.

We have taken the liberty to send S. B's obliging notice of Robert Earl of Leicester, to the Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine, in whose pages it will be more congenially disposed than in ours, which hardly embrace genealogical inquiries.

The *Glosser* is again, as always, welcome.—L. S. B. is exactly the reverse.

Giulio, of Lymington, writes very beautifully, but his subject is so personal, as well as personable, that we advise him to send directly to Laura, without submitting to a jury of our readers.

"A Mother—Walbrook" will find that we long ago reviewed the little book she recommends to our notice.

The description of Loch Lomond is very pretty—if we can find room for it, of which we are afraid, we will.

If W. H. (whom we thank) permits us, we will retain his paper till opportunity offers for its insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PAUL MALL.

THE Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of Modern Artists, is open daily from Ten in the Morning till Five in the Evening.
(By Order)
JOHN YOUNG, Keeper.

The Subscribers to the Print from Mr. West's Picture of "Our Saviour Healing the Sick in the Temple," receive their, upon payment of the remainder of their Subscriptions, at the British Institution daily.

MEDALLION WAFERS.—Messrs. T. &

H. Thompson have on sale the following, viz.—The Works of CANOVA and THORWALDSEN; the Napoleonic Medals; the Oscars, two sizes; and Copies the Inventors particularly solicit the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Amateurs, as they state them exceedingly beautiful, and offer the cheapest mode of obtaining exquisite copies of the finest works of ancient and modern Art. Coats of Arms, &c. copied at a short notice.—No. 1, Wellington-street, Waterloo Bridge.

LOVE WILL FIND OUT THE WAY.

A Ballad, Sung by MISS FOOTE, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, in the Play of NIGEL, or the Crown Jewels. Price 3s.
Published by J. Power, 31, Strand.

Mr. Moore's Loves of the Angels.—In 8vo. price 3s.

ILLUSTRATIONS of MR. MOORE'S "LOVES of the ANGELS."
From Designs by R. Westall, Esq. engraved by Mr. Charles Heath.

A few Proofs are taken off in 4to. on French Paper, 10s. 6d.; on India Paper, 12s.; and on India Paper bound in the lettering, price 20s.—Also may be had, The Fourth Edition of Mr. Moore's "Loves of the Angels." In 8vo. price 9s. 6d.

In Royal 8vo. with coloured Plates, pr. 4s. No. 8 of the

SCOTTISH CRYPTOGRAMMIC FLORA; or Coloured Figures, and Descriptions of Cryptogamic Plants found in Scotland, belonging chiefly to the Order EMBRYONATA, and intended to serve as a continuation of ROBERT KAYE GREVILLE, F.R.S.E. &c. &c.

This Work is published in Monthly Numbers, each containing Five Plates, with corresponding Letter-press. The Figures are all drawn by the Author, an eminent Artist in the very best style. In consequence of the sale this Work has already experienced, the regular continuation of it may be depended upon.
Printed for Macmillan, and Stewart, Edinburgh; and Baldwin, Cradock, & Joy, London.

THE PIONEERS; or, The Sources of

the Sanguinaria. By the Author of the "Spy." Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

THE ORLANDO INNAMORATO;

abridged in Prose, from the Italian of Berni; and interspersed with Sonnets in the same metre as the original. By WM. STEWART HOSE.

It is curious that the Orlando Innamorato, though hardly forgotten, which is a continuation of the Orlando Furioso, which is a continuation of the Story of the Orpheus translated into English; if we except a mere outline of the main action, which gives little notion of its spirit in which it is conceived. The present Translation is an attempt to supply such a deficiency.
Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

JOURNAL of a VOYAGE to the NOR-

thern Whale Fishery, including Researches made, in the Summer of the Year 1824, in the Ship "The Fish Hawk," by WM. SCORESBY, Jun. F.R.S.E. Commander.

Edinburgh: Printed for Archibald Constable & Co. and 6, Pall-Mall, London.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author, An Account of the Arctic Regions, with a History and Description of the Northern Whale Fishery. By Wm. Scoresby, Jun. F.R.S.E. 2 vols. 8vo. with Twenty-four Illustrative Engravings. Price 31. 2s. boards.

In the press, and will be published in a few days, a second edition of

FIFTEEN YEARS in INDIA; or, Sketches of a Soldier's Life. Being an attempt to describe Persons and Things in various parts of Hindostan. From the Journal of an Officer in His Majesty's Service. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

A New Volume of "Body and Soul."

In the press, and shortly will be published, in small 8vo. **BODY and SOUL, Vol. II. Contents:**—Fifal Affection.—The Suicide.—Philosophy and Religion.—The Heavens.—The Excursion.—Pastoral and Woman. Also, in the Press, A New Edition of Vol. I. On the 1st of March will be published, in 1 vol. post 8vo.

THE TRIALS of MARGARET LINDSAY.

By the Author of "Lights and Shadows." Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London. Of whom may be had, Light and Shadows of Scottish Life. The 3d edit. Post 8vo. Price 10s. 6d.

Just published, Vol. XX. Part II. of the

ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA; being the concluding Part of the 6th Edit. of this Work. Hurst, Robinson, & Co. 10, Chapside, & 8, Pall Mall.

A New Spanish Magazine.

Just published, by H. Ackermann, 101, Strand, No. 1 of a **QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, in Spanish,** illustrated with 12 coloured Engravings, entitled, "Variedades Mensajero de Londres." Price 10s. 6d. It is presumed that this publication will prove a highly acceptable present, from persons having friends in Spain or America.

Just published, price 9s.

OUTLINES of a CHARACTER.

By a MEMBER of the Philomathic Institution. The personal of this work has afforded us much pleasing mind. It bears the marks of an ingenious and reflective mind. To the discussion, the Essayist brings a give interest and value to his labours. Perhaps the most novel and entertaining portion is that in which he pours the present state and consequences of our literature. The Chapter on *The Periodical Critic* contains many very just and amusing observations on the pretension, and at the same time with a candour and fearlessness which ought to entitle the author, in his turn, to a liberal and unprejudiced judgment. —*Mon. Mag.*

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

Established School Books.—Just published, 9th edit. of

EXERCISES on the GLOBES and MAPS; interspersed with some Historical, Biographical, Chronological, Mythological, and Miscellaneous Information; on a new Plan. To which are added, Questions for Examination, designed for the Use of Young Ladies. By the late WILLIAM BUTLER, Teacher of Writing, Geography, and Arithmetic. 12mo. 6s. 6d.

London: Sold by Harris & Son; J. Mearns; Har-vey & Darton; Simpkin & Marshall; and Burton & Smith.—Of whom may be obtained, by the same Author, Arithmetical Questions, on a new Plan. 8th edit. 12mo. 6s. bound.

Chronological and Biographical Exercises. 6th edit. 12mo. 7s. 6d. bound.

Geographical Exercises on the New Testament. 3d edit. 12mo. 5s. 6d. bound.

Miscellaneous Questions in English History and Biography. 2d edit. 12mo. 4s. bound.

Arithmetical Tables. 10th edit. 8d. stitched.

Just published, price 31. 12s. 6d. in boards,

NARRATIVE of a VOYAGE ROUND

the WORLD, in the Uranie and Physicienne. Cor-tes, Commanded by Captain FREYCINET, during the years 1817, 18, 19, and 20, on a Scientific Expedition, undertaken by order of the French Government. Draftsman to the Expedition. To which is prefixed, the Report made to the Academy of Sciences, on the general results of the Expedition.

By Richter, 39, Soho-square.

The Author of these Letters is a brother of the cele-brate astronomer of the same name. They commu-nicate, in a lively and familiar style, free from nau-tical details, his observations on the manners, customs, arts, and language of the natives of the different countries visited during a voyage of up-wards of three years duration. These subjects he has illustrated by twenty-six of the most interesting of the making from nature. The Work will probably not prove the least attractive to the general reader, because the author aspires not so much to the character of a scientific guide, as to that of an agreeable companion.

ripes years.

St. John Dorset's New Tragedies.—Just out,

MONTEZUMA, a Tragedy. Also, a second Edition of **THE VAMPIRE, a Tragedy;** and **THE CARDINAL, a Tragedy;** by DANIEL ELLIS, F.R.S.E. &c. &c. Printed for Archibald Constable & Co. Edinburgh; Hurst, Robinson, & Co. 50, Cheapside, & 8, Pall Mall.

Just published, in 1 vol. 12mo. price 6s. 6d.

MEMOIR of the LIFE and WRITINGS of

JOHN GORDON, M.D. F.R.S.E. late Lecturer of Anatomy and Physiology in Edinburgh.

By DANIEL ELLIS, F.R.S.E. &c. &c. Printed for Archibald Constable & Co. Edinburgh; Hurst, Robinson, & Co. 50, Cheapside, & 8, Pall Mall.

Just published, in 1 thick volume, 8vo. 11. 10s.

AN ABRIDGMENT of all the STATUTES

Great Britain. Methodically arranged, and Alphabetically digested. The Fourth Edition, revised and brought down to the end of the Session of Parliament 1822. By JAMES HUIE, Collector of Excise.

Printed for Archibald Constable & Co. Edinburgh; Hurst, Robinson, & Co. and Charles Hunter, London.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 4 vols. 8vo. (with near 100 Copperplates) 31. 3s. 6d.

RECREATIONS in MATHEMATICS, or

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY; containing amusing Disquisitions and Inquiries, concerning a variety of subjects the most remarkable and proper to excite curiosity and attention to the whole range of the Mathematical and Philosophical Sciences; the whole in a

hension of all who are in the least initiated in the com-prehension of Science. First composed by M. Ozanam, of the Academy of Sciences, &c. &c. in French, and now enlarged, in a new Edition, by the celebrated M. Montucla, and now translated into English, and im-proved with many Additions and Observations.

By CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D. &c. F.R.S.

Emeritus Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

In 3 vols. 12mo. with Plates, price 16s. 6d.

ESSAYS on PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

By MARIA & R.L. EDGEWORTH.

London: Printed for R. Hunter; Baldwin, Cradock, & Joy; and Simpkin & Marshall.

By whom also are published,

Early Lessons for Children, in 4 vols. price 11s.—

Reason, a Sequel to Early Lessons, 2 vols. 6s.—

Frank, a Sequel to "Frank," in Early Lessons, 3 vols. 12s.—

Poetry Explained, or Stories for Children, 6 vols. 2s. 6d. half-bound.

Comic Dramas, for the use of young People, 12 vols. 12s. 6d. half-bound.

Literary Ladies, for young Persons, 6s. 6d. half-bound.

4s. 6d.—Essay on Irish Rhetoric, an Historical and Critical Inquiry, 4s. 6d.—

10s.—Tales of Modern Greece, 4s.—Leonora, 3 vols. 12s.—

10s.—Tales of Fashionable Life, 6 vols. 17. 19s.—

3 vols. 12mo. 11. 12s.—Harrington, and Grondont, Tales, 12s.—

Edgeworth, 8vo. 12s.—Memoirs of Richard Lovell Edgeworth, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, &c. 11. 10s.

Dr. Hill's Ancient Greece.

In 12mo. price 7s. with a copious Index.

ESSAYS on the Institutions, Government,

and Manners of the States of Ancient Greece;

by HENRY DAVID HILL, D.D. Professor of Greek in the University of St. Andrews.

—To young persons who are just entering upon the higher classes, and to studious men who are desirous of repairing, by their own industry, the ac-cidental defects of an imperfect education, a more useful assistant, we think, cannot well be furnished.

In the first six Essays, the author treats of the heroic age, in the last six, of the present state of the institutions which govern the manners and customs of those two leading States, Greece and Rome. An Essay on the Persian, Manners, and Religion, of the Persians, a people whom the more brilliant history of the Greeks has been suffered to throw too much into obscurity, very properly concludes the work.

Quarterns, 12mo. No. 43.

London: Printed for Baldwin, Cradock, & Joy, Paternoster-row; where may be had, as a Companion to the Essays on the Private Manners and Domestic Insti-tutions of the Romans, in 12mo. price 7s.

It occurred to the Author, that a concise account of the state of society in ancient Rome, clothed in plain language, divested, as far as possible, of Latin terms, could not fail to be serviceable to young persons of both sexes, who are completing their education; and might, perhaps, not prove unacceptable to some of the ripper years.

MEMOIR with Anecdotes of her

Printed for J. G. who

Henry VIII. 2

5. Memoirs

The 2d edit. in

3. Memoirs

Mon. Inten

In 8vo. 12s.
STATE OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE
 in 1822. Being an authentic Description of the
 Public Establishments; the Government, Civil and
 Municipal; the Manners of the Inhabitants; and the
 actual Condition of the Settlers.
 Edited by H. T. COLEBROOKE, Esq.
 Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

Supplement to Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown's
Catalogue of Old Books, for 1822. Price 1s. 6d.
A SUPPLEMENT to Longman, Hurst,
Rees, Orme, & Brown's CATALOGUE OF OLD
BOOKS for 1822, comprising a Collection of Useful
 and Valuable Works in all Classes of Literature; also,
 many Articles of Rarity. 59, Paternoster-row.

Longman & Co's School Catalogue, &c. &c.
 (Delivered gratis).
A CATALOGUE OF SCHOOL BOOKS,
 with their Prices affixed; comprising the most ap-
 proved Works used in the Instruction of Youth.
 Published by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.
 Of whom also may be had, gratis,
 A Catalogue of Modern Books, containing every modern
 Publication in the various Branches of Literature
 and Science.

Population, and the late Census.
 In 8vo. price 5s. in boards.
A LETTER to the Rev. T. R. MALTHUS,
 M.A. F.R.S.; being an Answer to the Criticism on
 Mr. Goulston's Work on Population, which was inserted
 in the 70th Number of the Edinburgh Review. To
 which is added, an Examination of the Censuses of
 Great Britain and Ireland. By DAVID BOOTH.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

A New Edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with 10 additional
 Sermons, price 17. 4s. 6d.
SERMONS on the Nature, Offices, and
Character of Jesus Christ.
 By the Rev. T. BOWDLER, A.M.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.
 "The spirit of a Christian teacher pervades these vo-
 lumes, and gives them an interest which the most in-
 genious illustrations, or the most eloquent periods with-
 out that spirit, would fail to impart."—*British Critic.*
 The Rev. Mr. Bowdler is preparing a third Volume of
 Sermons for the Press, in 8vo.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 12s. boards.
TRAVELS IN IRELAND in the year 1822,
 exhibiting Sketches of the Moral, Physical, and
 Political State of the Country; with Reflections on the
 best Means of improving its Condition.
 By THOMAS REID,
 Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London,
 and Surgeon in the Royal Navy.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.
 Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
 Two Voyages to New South Wales and Van Diemen's
 Land; with a Description of the present State of that
 Colony. In 8vo. 12s. boards.

Rivington's Continuation of the Annual Register
formerly published by Mr. Dodsley.
 In One large volume, 8vo. price, in boards, 11.
THE ANNUAL REGISTER; or, a View
of the History, Politics, and Literature, for 1798.
 * The Vol. for 1799 will appear in a few months,
 and 1800 by the close of this year.
 Sixpence have lately published the Vol. for 1810,
 and that for 1811 is in preparation.
St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.
 Illustrated with Maps, and dedicated, by permission,
 to the Right Hon. the Viscount Melville, First Lord
 of the Admiralty, &c. &c. Price 16s.

A STATISTICAL AND COMMERCIAL HISTORY
of the KINGDOM of GUATEMALA, in Spanish
 America: containing important Particulars relative to
 its Productions, Manufactures, Customs, &c. &c.;
 with an Account of its Conquest by the Spaniards, and
 a Narrative of the principal Events down to the present
 time. From original records in the archives, actual
 observation, and other authentic sources. By DON
 DOMINGO JUARROS, a Native of the City of New
 Guatemala. Translated by J. BAILY, Lieut. R.N.
 Printed for J. Hearne, 81, Strand.

Miss Benger's Mary Queen of Scots.
 In 2 vols. 8vo. with a genuine Portrait, never before
 engraved. 12. 4s. boards.

MEMOIRS of MARY QUEEN of SCOTS,
 with Anecdotes of the Court of Henry the Second,
 during her Residence in France. By Miss BENDER.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.
 Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
 1. Memoirs of the Life of Anne Boleyn, Queen of
 Henry VIII. 2d edit. in 2 vols. with Two Portraits, 16s.
 2. Memoirs of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton.
 The 2d edit. in 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait, 17. 1s. 6d.
 3. Memoirs of Mr. John Tobin, Author of the Honey-
 Moon. In 8vo. price 12s. boards.

Pestalozzi's System of Education.
 Price 1s. No. I. (to be continued Monthly).
HINTS to MOTHERS, on the Cultivation
of the MINDS of CHILDREN, in the Spirit of
Pestalozzi's Method. By a FOREIGNER, Three
 Years resident at Yverdon.
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

In 8vo. printed on a large Type, 2d edit. price 5s.
 with several important additions.
AN ESSAY on the DISORDERS of OLD
AGE, and on the Means for prolonging Human Life.
 By ANTHONY CARLISLE, F.R.S. F.S.A. F.L.S.
 "Every stage of human life, except the last, is mark-
 ed out by certain defined limits; old age alone has no
 precise and determinate boundary."—*Citizen on Old Age.*
 Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown.

Park on Fever.—In 8vo. price 6s. in boards.
THE PATHOLOGY of FEVER: being the
Subject of the Gulstonian Lecture, lately delivered
at the Royal College of Physicians.
 By J. R. PARK, M.D.
 Member of the Royal College of Physicians.
 Printed for T. & G. Underwood, 32, Fleet-street.

Mayo's Anatomical and Physiological Commentaries.
 In 8vo. price 5s. 6d. No. I. of
ANATOMICAL and PHYSIOLOGICAL
COMMENTARIES. By HERBERT MAYO,
 Surgeon and Lecturer in Anatomy.
 Printed for T. & G. Underwood, 32, Fleet-street.

Blane's Medical Logic.
 New Edition, enlarged, in 8vo. price 8s.
ELEMENTS of MEDICAL LOGIC; illustra-
ted by Practical Proofs and Examples. The
 Second Edition, with large Additions, particularly in
 the Practical Parts. By SIR GILBERT BLANE, Bart.
 Physician to the King.
 Printed for T. & G. Underwood, 32, Fleet-street.

Medical Jurisprudence.—In 8vo. price 14s.
THE PRINCIPLES of FORENSIC ME-
DICINE, systematically arranged, and applied to
 British Practice; with numerous Illustrations and Ex-
 amples: intended for the use of Barristers, Coroners,
 Magistrates, and Medical Practitioners.
 By JOHN GORDON SMITH, M.D.
 Printed for T. & G. Underwood, 32, Fleet-street.

To Masters of Grammar Schools, Academies, and
Private Teachers.
 Delivered gratis, by Harding, Mavor, & Lepard,
 Finsbury-square.

A CATALOGUE of Dictionaries, Gram-
mars, Greek and Latin Classics, and other School
Books, newly arranged; together with a Selection of
 the best Works, adapted to the Improvement and Re-
 creation of Young Persons, with the Prices affixed.
 * A very liberal allowance to Masters of Academies
 and Teachers.

El Teatro Espanol.—Published by Boosey & Sons,
 4, Broad-street, Royal Exchange.
EL TEATRO ESPANOL; o Coleccion
de Drama Escogidos de Lope de Vega, Calderon
de la Barca, Moreto, Roxa, Solis, Moratin, y otros ce-
lebres escritores; precedida de una breve Noticia de la
Escena, Espanola y de los autores que la han ilustrado.
 Num. 1 a 22, beautifully and correctly printed in 8vo.
 sing. col. forming 4 vols.; price, in boards, 32. 18s. A
 list of the Plays (sold separately) contained in each vo-
 lume, may be had gratis. For a favourable account of
 this selection, vide 1st article, "Spanish Drama,"
 Quarterly Review for June.

Floresta Espanola.
 In 12mo. price 5s. 6d. boards, the Second Edition of
LA FLORESTA ESPANOLA; or Select
Passages in Prose; extracted from the most cele-
brated Spanish Authors: To which are prefixed, Ob-
servations on the Origin, Progress, and Decline of Li-
terature in Spain.

London: Printed for Boosey & Sons, 4, Broad-street,
 Exchange, and 28, Holles-street, Oxford-street.
 Where may be had,
Vriate Compuesto de la Historia de Espana. Par
 Blasquez. 12mo. 5s. 6d. boards.

German Elementary Works.
 Published by Boosey & Sons, Broad-street, City,
 and 28, Holles-street, Oxford-street.
WENDEBORN'S GERMAN GRAM-
MAR. A new improved Edition, with Practical
 Exercises. 12mo. price 6s. 6d. bound.
 2. Crabb's Elements of English and German Con-
 versation on Familiar Subjects. With Additions and Cor-
 rections. Price 2s.
 3. Crabb's Answahl, or German Extracts from the
 best German Authors, with the English Words at the
 bottom of the page. New Edition, greatly improved,
 price 7s. boards.
 4. Jordan's Art of German Writing, price 1s. 6d.
 5. Boileau on the Nature and Genia of the German
 Language, elucidated by quotations from the best Au-
 thors. 8vo. 12s. boards.

(Dedicated to the Rev. George Croly) in Foolslop,
 price 2s. 6d. boards.
DECEMBER TALES.

"I turn now to my book—I am a liber; gas forth
 my brave anatomy, child of my brain-sweat; and yee,
 candidi lectores, lo! here I give him up to you; even do
 with him what you please, my masters!"
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

Price 5s. neatly half bound, 2d edit. of
CONVERSATIONS on ENGLISH GRAM-
MAR; in a Series of Familiar and Entertaining
Dialogues between a Mother and her Daughters; in
which the various Rules of Grammar are introduced
and explained in a manner calculated to excite the
attention of Children, and at the same time to convey
to their minds a clear and comprehensive idea of the
general principles of Language. Adapted to the use of
Establishments for Young Ladies, as well as to Private
Tuition, and to Preparatory Schools for Young Gen-
tlemen. By Mrs. WILLIAMS.
 London: Printed for Harding, Mavor, & Lepard,
 Finsbury-square.

Randomly printed in Foolslop 8vo. with Engravings,
 price 7s. 6d. boards.
MEMOIRS of GEORGE HERIOT, Jewel-
ler to King James VI. With an Historical Account
of the Hospital founded by him at Edinburgh.
 Printed for Hurst, Robinson, & Co. 50, Chancery-lane,
 and 8, Pall Mall, London; and Archibald Constable
 & Co. Edinburgh.

This Work contains Accounts and Vouchers, from a
 very curious Volume of Original Papers, relative to
 Jewels furnished to Anne of Denmark, Queen of
 James VI. from the year 1605 to 1615, by Heriot, who
 forms such a prominent and interesting character in the
 Romance of the "Fortunes of Nigel," by the Author of
 "Waverley." It is illustrated with fac-similes of the
 hand-writing of Queen Anne and Heriot, with a Portrait
 of the latter, and other Engravings.

Highly finished Engraving, by Thomson, of Westma-
 cott's celebrated Groupe in Marble of "The House-
 less Traveller," with other Embellishments.
 Price 2s. only.

THE First Number of an Improved Series
of THE LADY'S MAGAZINE; or, Mirror of the
Belles Lettres, Fine Arts, Music, Drama, Fashions, &c.
 Containing, among numerous original articles, An Essay
 on the Genius and Writings of Lord Byron, being the
 first of a series of articles on the Living Poets.—Strictures
 on the Royal Academy of Music.—Defence of the
 Ladies.—Moore's Loves of the Angels.—Lord Byron's
 Heaven and Earth.—The Entail.—Paris Child.—
 Poetry.—Essays on the Fine Arts.—Drama.—Fashions.
 Address to the Public, &c.

London: Published by S. Robinson, Chapter-House-
 court, Paternoster-row; and sold by all the Booksellers
 of the United Kingdom.

Price 4s.
NO. III. of THE INQUIRER.
 (To be continued Quarterly.)

Contents.—I. Thoughts on Ameliorating the Con-
 dition of Negro Slaves.—II. The Colony of Freder-
 ick's Ovoid.—III. American Poetry.—IV. Law Abuses.—
 V. Spanish Prisons.—VI. Memoirs of Mrs. Capps.—VII.
 On the Publicity of Courts of Justice.—VIII. Travels
 in Egypt and the Holy Land, by W. Mac Wilson, Esq.—
 IX. On Judicial Presumptions.—X. Fifteen Years in
 India, by an Officer in His Majesty's Service.—XI. Abolition
 of the African Slave Trade.—XII. On Finish-
 ment.—XIII. Society for the Relief of the Peasantry
 of Ireland.—Obituary. The Rev. John Owen, A.M.; the
 Rev. Thomas Fanshawe Middleton, D.D. F.R.S. Bishop
 of Calcutta.—Intelligences: Proceedings of School
 Societies, &c. &c.

Published by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme & Brown,
 Paternoster-row; and J. & A. Arch, Cornhill.

Cooper's Surgical Dictionary.
 New Edition, greatly enlarged and improved, in 1 large
 volume, 8vo. price 37s. in boards.

A DICTIONARY of PRACTICAL SUR-
GERY; comprehending all the most interesting
Improvements from the earliest times down to the pre-
sent period; an Account of the Instruments, Remedies,
and Applications employed in Surgery; the Etymology
and Signification of the principal Terms; and numerous
References to Ancient and Modern Works, forming
together a "Catalogue Raisonnee" of Surgical Literature:
 with a variety of original Facts and Observations.
 The Fourth Edition, with many Corrections and
 Additions. By SAMUEL COOPER, formerly Surgeon-
 to the Forces; Member of the Royal College of Sur-
 geons; of the Medical and Chirurgical Society of Lon-
 don; and of the Medical Society of Marseille.

Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, & Brown,
 T. & G. Underwood; G. & W. B. Whittaker, 8, High-
 ley; E. Cox & Son; Burgess & Hill; J. Cox; and
 Adam Black; C. & W. Tait, Edinburgh; and Hodges
 & Mearns, Dublin.

In 1 vol. Crown 8vo. price 9s. 6d. bds.
A DICTIONARY OF FRENCH HOMONYMES, or a new Guide to the Peculiarities of the French Language; being a Collection of French Expressions similar in Sound, but differing in Signification, illustrated by numerous Anecdotes, Jeux de Mots, &c. particularly designed for those who are desirous of acquiring the Language of Social Intercourse.
 By D. BOILEAU.

Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street.
 Of whom may be had, by the same Author, *The Art of French Conversation*, new Edition, in a neat Pocket volume, price 4s. 6d. half bound.

Third Edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait, 24s.
MEMOIRS OF BENVENUTO CELLINI.
 Written by Himself. Edited, with Notes from the last Milan Edition, by THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq.
 "This is perhaps the most perfect piece of auto-biography that ever was written, whether considered with reference to the candour and veracity of the author, the spirit of the incidents, or the breathing vitality of the narrative. It has also the recommendation of having been written at a very interesting period of literary history, and of recording some curious particulars relative to the private character of the great men of the time. We never, in the whole course of our life, read a book of more engaging description."—*Retrospect*, &c.
 Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street.

In 3 vols. 18mo. 24s.
ISABELLA. A Novel. By the Author of *Rhoda*, *Plain Jane*, and *Things by their Right Names*. Also, a Second Edition of *RHODA*, 4 vols. 24s.

"The reader of sensibility, who wishes to see the human heart developed in the natural circumstances of life, will find a rich entertainment in the present work, which exhibits with great force the superior influence of art over nature in the fashionable world. Like the *Cecilia* of Miss Burney, the characters speak for themselves, and are chiefly elicited by dialogue, which, in a most excellent and animated strain, pervades the work. The character of *Isabella* is more happily drawn, because truer to nature, than that of any heroine that has for a long time appeared before us."

Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street.

For Schools, &c.—In 12mo. price 7s.
ITALIAN PHRASOLOGY, or a Companion to all Italian Grammars: comprising a Selection of familiar Phrases, with their various Constructions explained on a new plan; a Series of Questions and Answers on a variety of useful subjects; a Collection of Proverbs, with literal Translations and Significations, and a copious Vocabulary, &c. &c.
 By S. SANTARELLO.

Also, by the same Author,
 1. *The Italian Reader*; or, Extracts from the most eminent Italian Prose Writers, with Explanatory Notes, forming a Series of progressive Lessons. 3d edit. 6s.
 2. *Sequel to the Italian Reader*, or Extracts from the most eminent Italian Poets, with Explanatory Notes, &c. 3d edit. 12mo. price 6s.
 Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street.

Napoleon's Great Work.
 The first 2 vols. in 4to. containing a Fac-Simile and four Plans, in French 24s. English 49s.

NAPOLEON'S MEMOIRS OF THE HISTORY OF FRANCE during his Reign, dictated at St. Helena, to Countess Montholon, Bertrand, Gourgand, &c. and published from the Original Manuscripts.
 Corrected by HIMSELF.

"On these sheets are traced events that will never be forgotten, portraits that will decide the judgment of posterity. It is the book of life or death to many whose names are recorded in it."—*Les Cases in his Journal*.
 Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street; and M. Bonagay & Co. Great Marlborough-street.

In Two Parts. 8vo. French 18s. and English 21s.
COUNT LAS CASES' JOURNAL OF THE CONVERSATIONS OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON at Saint Helena.

From the original MSS. seized, and until lately retained, by the British Government.

"Of these Conversations, the Count observes that 'Napoleon invariably speaks with perfect coolness, without passion, without prejudice, and without resentment, of the events and the persons connected with his life. He seems as though he could be equally capable of becoming the ally of his most cruel enemy and of living with the man who had done him the greatest wrong. He speaks of his past history as if it had occurred three centuries ago; in his recitals and his observations he speaks the language of past ages; he is like a spirit discoursing in the Elysian fields; his conversations are true dialogues of the dead. He speaks of himself as of a third person; noticing the Emperor's actions, pointing out the faults with which history may reproach him, and analyzing the reasons and the motives which might be alleged in his justification.' &c. &c.
 Printed for Henry Colburn & Co. Conduit-street; and M. Bonagay & Co. Great Marlborough-street.

In 8vo. 12s.
ESSAYS ON THE LOVE, THE POETRY, and the CHARACTER OF PÉTRARCH, comprising numerous Translations by the Author's friends.
 By UGO FOSCOLO.
 Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

New Edition, in 8vo. 6s. 6d.
THE MARTYR OF ANTIOCH; or, a Tragic Drama. By the Rev. R. H. MILMAN, Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford.
 Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.
 Also—1. *The Fall of Jerusalem*, 8vo. 8s. 6d.
 2. *Belshazzar*, 8vo. 8s. 6d.

In 2 vols. Post 8vo. 5s. Fifth Edition,
SKETCH BOOK, by GEOFFREY CRAYON.
 Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

Also, New Editions of
Sketch Book, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.
Bracebridge Hall, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.
Ditto, 2 vols. small 8vo. 16s.

English Grammar.—Price 1s. 6d. bound, 16th edit.
THE ACCIDENCE; or, First Rudiments of English Grammar. By ELLIN DEVIS.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

In 8vo. price 12s. boards,
POEMS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS; with Introductory Remarks on the present State of Science and Literature in France.
 By HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

In 18mo. price 4s. 6d. boards, 4th edit.
A TREATISE ON THE SITUATION, MANNERS, and HABITUDES OF GERMANY; and the Life of Agricola. By CORNELIUS TACITUS. Translated into English, by JOHN AIKIN, M.D.
 With copious Notes, and a Map of Ancient Germany.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

In 8vo. illustrated with numerous Plates and Woodcuts, from Drawings made on the spot, price 10s. 4d. boards. Second Edition of

A JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE TO GREENLAND, in the Year 1821. By GEO. MANBY, Esq.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.
 Some of Captain Manby's descriptions of the dreadful beauties of the frozen ocean are very happy; and his numerous plates of the fantastic shapes assumed by the frozen atmosphere and waters are worthy of attention. We recommend a perusal of the work, as combining much information with very considerable entertainment."—*European Magazine*, October 1822.

New Literal Translations of Homer.
 In 2 vols. 8vo. price 21s. boards,
THE ODYSSEY OF HOMER. Translated into English Prose, as literally as the different Idioms of the Greek and English Languages will allow. With Explanatory Notes.
 By a MEMBER OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

Also, lately published,
The Iliad of Homer, translated into English Prose, by a Graduate of the University of Oxford. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 24s. boards.

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d. sewed, a New Edition of
THE PRAXIS; or, a Course of English and Latin Exercises, in a Series of Exemplifications, from an initial one for a beginner at school, to such as are applicable to the capacities and circumstances of young Academies, in order to form a proper habit of thinking and writing at an early age of life. For the Use of Youth in the last Schools.

By the late HENRY BRIGHT, M.A.
 Master of New College School, Oxford.
 Published by G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane.

Italian Grammar.
 In Royal 18mo. price 7s. boards, the Third Edition of
GRAMMAIRE ITALIENNE, divisée en 18 Leçons, contient les définitions, les remarques et les exceptions, pour apprendre la langue Italienne, par le moyen de la langue Française, et quelques-unes de la langue Anglaise, &c. &c. Par CESARE BRUNO.
 Printed for G. & W. B. Whittaker, Ave-Maria-lane; Dulau & Co. Soho-square; and Simpkin & Marshall, Stationers'-hall-court.—Also, by the same Author,
 1. A Key to the above, price 2s. boards.
 2. A General Selection of Poetry, consisting of Fables, Odes, Sonnets, &c. progressively increasing in difficulty. Price 6s. boards.

3. A General Selection of Prose, consisting of Extracts from the best Writers, calculated to assist the Student in acquiring a pure colloquial and epistolary style. Third Edition, 6s. boards.
 4. The Italian Pronunciation, exemplified in English, with copious Extracts of Italian Prose, as Exercises. Price 6s. boards.

"The above Works are uniformly printed, and present a complete and easy Course of Study for the acquirement of the Italian Language."

In 1 large vol. 8vo. price 15s. in boards,
THE Way to Preserve Health, invigorate a Delicate Constitution, and attain an Advanced Age, together with a Treatise on Domestic Medicine directed of Professional Terms and pointing out the nature and treatment of the Diseases incident to Men, Women, and Children, in both Cold and Warm Climates; with appropriate Prescriptions in English, and the Doses of Medicine suitable to different ages; including likewise Rules for preventing the extension of Infectious Disorders, and for enabling Europeans who go to the West Indies or America, to escape an attack of the Yellow Fever. By ROBERT THOMAS, M.D. Author of the *Modern Practice of Physic*, and an Honorary Member of the Literary, Philosophical, and Historical Societies of New York.
 Printed for T. & G. Underwood, 22, Fleet-street.

Duverger's French Works.
 Published by G. & W. B. Whittaker, 13, Ave-Maria-lane,
A COMPARISON between the Idioms, GENIUS, and Phraseology of the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES; illustrated in an Alphabetical Series of Examples, supported by the Authority of the most correct and elegant Writers; and showing those Modes of Expression only which are received among Persons of Rank and Fashion in both Countries. By W. DUVERGER. Third Edition, 12mo. 5s. bound.
 1. The English and French Languages compared in their Grammatical Constructions. In Two Parts. Part the First, being an Introduction to the Syntax of both Languages. By W. Duverger. Seventh Edition, 12mo. price 3s. 6d. bound.
 2. A Key to the above. 12mo. 3s. bound.
 3. The English and French Languages compared in their Grammatical Constructions. In Two Parts. Part the Second, containing a full and accurate Investigation of their difference of Syntax. By W. Duverger. The Fifth Edition, price 8s. 6d. bound.
 "Chaque verbe se leve sur nous à la suite d'une foule d'erreurs."—Barthelemy.
 4. A Key to the above. Price 4s. bound.
 5. Recueil des Plus Belles Scènes de Molière, avec les Retenueurs nécessaires pour rendre la Lecture de cet Auteur convenable à la Jeunesse des deux Sexes. Par W. Duverger. 12mo. 6s. bound.
 7. Recueil des Meilleures Pièces de Théâtre d'Éducation de Madame De Genlis. Par W. Duverger. 12mo. 6s. bound.

New Editions of Mr. Bonnycastle's Works.
 Revised and very considerably improved by Himself.
THE SCHOLAR'S GUIDE TO ARITHMETIC; or, a Complete Exercise Book, for the Use of Schools; with Notes, containing the Reason of every Rule, deduced from the most simple and evident Principles. Twelfth Edition, price 3s. 6d. bound.
 2. A Key to the above. Price 4s. 6d. bound.
 3. An Introduction to Arithmetic; or, a Complete Exercise Book, for the Use both of Teachers and Students; being the First Part of a general Course of Mathematics. 8vo. price 8s. bds.
 4. An Introduction to Mensuration and Practical Geometry, with Notes, containing the Reason of every Rule. Twelfth Edition, price 4s. 6d. bound.
 5. A Key to the above. Price 4s. 6d. bound.
 6. An Introduction to Algebra, with Notes and Observations, designed for the Use of Schools, and other places of public Education. 12th edit. price 4s. bound.
 7. A Key to the above. Price 4s. 6d. bound.
 8. A Treatise on Algebra, in Practice and Theory, with Notes and Illustrations; containing a Variety of Particulars relating to the Discoveries and Improvements that have been made in this Branch of Analysis. Second Edition, 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 9. A Treatise on Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, with their most useful practical Applications. In 8vo. price 18s. boards.
 10. Elements of Geometry, containing the principal Propositions in the first six and the 11th and 12th Books of Euclid, with critical Notes, and an Appendix, containing various particulars relating to the higher parts of the Science. Sixth Edition, price 10s. 6d. boards.

11. An Introduction to Astronomy, in a Series of Letters, every Proposition in which, in which the most useful and interesting parts of the Science are clearly and familiarly explained. Illustrated with Copperplates. Eighth Edition, 8vo. price 12s. boards.
 Printed for F. C. & J. Rivington; J. Nunn; T. Cadell; Longman & Co.; J. Mawman; John Richardson; Baldwin & Co.; Sherwood & Co.; G. & W. B. Whittaker; Ogilby & Co.; T. Hamilton; and Simpkin & Marshall, London; and for Stirling & Slade, Edinburgh.

12. An Introduction to the Study of the History of England, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 13. A Treatise on the History of France, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 14. A Treatise on the History of Italy, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.

15. A Treatise on the History of Spain, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 16. A Treatise on the History of Portugal, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 17. A Treatise on the History of the Netherlands, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.
 18. A Treatise on the History of the Kingdom of Sicily, from the Conquest to the present time. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 25s. boards.

London: Printed for the Proprietors, and Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCHIFFS, at the Literary Gazette Office, 22, (Exeter-Change) Strand; and 7, South Molton Street, Oxford Street; sold also by E. Marlborough, Ave Maria Lane, Ludgate Hill, and J. Chappell & Son, 26, Royal Exchange.

B. BENSLEY, Printer, Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street.